

Disneyland in Chaos

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A trip to Disneyland, what could possibly go wrong? Answer: A whole lot. Join Sora as he and his friends try to right the wrongs that were made because of Jafar's trickery.

Status: complete

Published: 2013-04-06

Updated: 2014-03-28

Words: 46921

Chapters: 11

Rated: Fiction K+ - Language: English - Genre: Adventure/Humor -
Characters: Sora, King Mickey, Jafar - Reviews: 4 - Favs: 4 - Follows: 1

Original source: <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/9176754/1/Disneyland-in-Chaos>

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Cold Opening

Darkness...

The only thing that Sora could see in front of him.

He was roughly a mile beneath Sleeping Beauty Castle. He was being led by a man who claimed to be Imagineer Wayne Kresky.

"The keyhole is right this way. You know what to do." said the man.

Sora opened the door that Wayne had gestured towards. There was a pedestal similar to the one that Meg was trapped in. A lock was on it. Sora held the Keyblade forwards and it released a beam of light that went into the pedestal. It vanished, and dark energy spewed from it.

"Congratulations, Sora."

It was Wayne.

"What do you mean? I thought Walt trusted you to protect the park!"

"You silly boy, Wayne is locked up in the dungeon!"

Sora's eyes widened... It was not Wayne Kresky that was here. The man's image faded away into that of a familiar Arabian figure...
Jafar!

"Sorry, I had to trick you! But it was the only way to release our kingdom." As he said this, other villains appeared around him. "And with a little touch..."

Jafar: This could be quite the place...

Cruella: Full of wholesome, happy faces

Ursula: Hanging out

Hook: Feeling fine

Hades: Where everyone's a friend of mine.

Cruella: Inside this evil joint,

Hook: Every guest gets to the point.

Jafar: This day will live in infamy!

Ursula: Disneyland is history!

Villans: It's our park now!

It's our park now!

Ghosts: It's the fact you can't ignore!

Shut the windows, lock the doors!

Villains: It's our park now!

Pirates: Raise your mugs, you thieves and thugs.

Villains: Join the rabble-rousing crowd.

It's our park now!

Si and Am: All the coolest cats fit in so purr-fectly

Maleficent: Every evil queen gets due respect!

Phantom: Love your work.

Kaa: You'll forget your troubles, put your trussst in me...

The Queen of Hearts: You had your fun.

You made your play.

Villains: But every rodent has his day!

It's our park now!

Pain and Panic: Down an' dirty.

Villains: It's our park now!

Pirates: What a party!

Hades: What a place for breakin' bread.

The Fates: Eat your neighbors.

The Queen of Hearts: OFF WITH THEIR HEADS!

Villains: It's our park now!

The Big Bad Wolf: What a party!

Villains: Join the fun with no regrets.

Only greedy, dirty deeds are allowed.

Cruella: Get those puppies!

Hook: Game over, Sora!

Ursula: Hit the road, Kairi!

Jafar: Take a hike, Riku!

Villains: IT'S OUR PARK NOW!

Don't bother even coming back!

It's our park now!

Sora and his party found themselves outside of the park. But now things had changed... It looked like Hollow Bastion while the Heartless were still about! California Adventure had transformed into a dark mountain with an imposing tower on its side

Where did it all go wrong, you maybe wondering. To answer that we have to go three days into the past. Back to a time before...

Disneyland in Chaos

A Kingdom Hearts Fanfiction

based on the original Park, Disney California Adventure, Kingdom Keepers, and the mythical Dark Kingdom Rumor

Featuring the talents of:

Haley Joel Osment as Sora

Jesse McCartney as Roxas and Ventus

Dave Gallagher as Riku

Hayden Panettiere as Kairi and Xion

Ariel Winter as Mog

Meaghan Jette Martin as Naminé

Quenton Flynn as Lea and Reno

Jason Doring as Terra

Willa Holland as Aqua

Wayne Kresky as himself

Aaron Busch as Zidane

Melissa Disney as Vivi

Rachel Robinson as Garnet

Luke Word as Steiner

Mr. T as Barret

Racheal Leigh Cook as Tifa

Chris Edgerly as Cid Highwind

Mandy Moore as Aerith

Steve Burton as Cloud

Laura Bailey as Serah Farron

Doug Erholtz as Squall "Leon" Leonhart

Ali Hillis as Claire "Lightning" Farron

Rick Gomez as Zack Fair

Bret Iwan as King Mickey

Frank Welker as Oswald the Lucky Rabbit

Bill Farmer as Goofy

Tony Anselmo as Donald

Russi Taylor as Queen Minnie.

Day 1 Part 1- Hollywood and Cars Lands

As the sun rose over the El Dorado State of California, Sora and his party of 16 were waiting at the gates of California Adventure.

The adults of the group (Cid and Lea) were arguing over where they should start first. Cid wanted to start with Condor Flats since "flyin' was in [his] blood" while Lea wanted to start with Hollywood Land seeing that it was closer to the gate.

Sora opted for a coin toss: Heads for Condor, Tails for Hollywood. Tails won.

As soon as the gates opened, Sora and his group were met with a familiar sight: It was a statue of King Mickey and his father Walt Disney, both in their younger years. Mickey was standing on a suitcase that Walt hand, making a tada pose, while Walt had a jacket hung over his left shoulder, and a smile on his face.

"Well it's about time you showed up." said a voice. It was distinctly male and had a Southern twang to it.

"Who said that?" asked Sora.

"I did!" It was a rabbit. He looked like the King in his younger days.

"Who are you?"

"I am Oswald the Lucky Rabbit! I am the brother of King Mickey."

"Nice to meet you. I am Sora. And these are my friends." Sora gestured towards his party: Riku, Kairi, Lea, Naminé, Roxas, Xion, Terra, Ven, Aqua, Cloud, Aerith, Yuffie, Cid, Zidane, Vivi, and Garnet.

"Wow! I didn't know that the young Keyblade wielder would have so many friends! Now where did you say you were going?"

"Hollywood Land."

"I'm heading there too."

Sora's party plus one made their way east and found themselves in a facsimile of Beverly Hills. They made a left turn and...

... Sora tripped over a little man! He had a Hawaiian shirt on and had soft skin that felt like Sham-wow.

"I'm so sorry about that! I didn't even see you!"

"It's OK," said the man "I get that a lot. Heck, I haven't gotten taller since the 70's! I'm Walter by the way, a new member the of the Muppets. Just waiting for the show to start."

"What show?"

"Muppet*Vision 3D." A bell went off, signalling that the show was about to begin and they had to take their seats.

Inside they found mockup movie posters, blueprints showing proper 3D glasses etiquette, and a chef wearing said glasses playing with popcorn.

"Jå! Dê pöppönn cørn is... 3D! Hå-hå, dê cørn is pöppönn øøn yê fåcé øøn dê... 3D!"

"Yeah but Chef, that's not how 3D works... oh never mind." said Walter.

The Swedish Chef just ignored Walter's comment and began experimenting with other theater confections, ie boxes of Charleston Chews and 16-oz cups.

Th show began to start, starting with Statler and Waldorf heckling members of the audience and the penguins in the orchestra. The

Muppet Show theme started playing as Gonzo was fondling with a "3D on a pole" to emulate the Pop-out illusion. Kermit introduced the show and what they will be doing. He brought the camera to Muppet Labs, where Beaker, stuck in the machinery as usual, and Bunsen conjured up the first 3D organism, Waldo C. Graphic. Waldo then caused chaos in the lab, causing it to implode on itself, while he escaped the film. Fozzie then showed off some tricks with 3D effects, much to Statler and Waldorf's bemusement and introduced Piggy's big number. That was cut short by a waterskiing flop, which was unfortunately planned by Bean as the finale for the number. Bean got fired and fled with Waldo. Gonzo rounded up a search party, which came to a head when Sweetums entered the actual theater looking for the rabbit. Bean was in the balcony opposite the old men and was able to join the show's climax: *A Salute to All Nations, but Mostly America*. Things were fine until Waldo created more chaos. Kermit told Pops to turn off the projector and the old man began firing a shotgun at Waldo... and then a cannon! The blast was so powerful that everyone in the theater had to duck! "We surrender! We surrender!" shouted the hecklers, waving white flags.

Kermit pulled up in a firetruck, apologizing to the audience about the chaos that just ensued. The band began to play the Muppet Show theme again.

Statler: Wow! That guy really knows how to sell it!

Waldorf: Tell him to save the receipt, I want my money back!

Both: Doh-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Sora and his party left the theater, still cracking up at the early-90's gags and the utter chaos that was created. They moved onward and to the north was a building that looked like it was made of doors. They entered the building and inside were advertisements for tourism in the city of Monstropolis.

"Monstropolis huh?" said Zidane. "I just hope that there aren't any Robot Masters." Off hand, one could say that Zidane may have seen the horrendous boxart for the first Mega Man game, and cracked a joke at its expense. Everyone groaned.

The ride vehicles were small bus-type vehicles that could hold 6-per vehicle. In the first one were Sora, Riku, Kairi, Ven, Terra, and Aqua. The second one had Lea, Roxas, Xion, Yuffie, Naminé and Cid. The last one had Oswald, Cloud, Aerith, Zidane, Vivi, and Garnet. A small advertisement about the city began playing on a small screen on each of their buses. It was then changed to a news bulletin about an outbreak in the city.

"If witnesses are to be beleived, there has been a child security breach for the first time in monster history"

"We can neither confirm nor deny the prescence of a human child here tonight" said a member of the CDA.

Footage from the street played showing terrified monsters exaggerating the truth.

"Well, a kid flew right over me and blasted a car with its laser vision!" said Monsters, Inc. Scarer Lanky Schmidt.

"Ah tried to run from it, but it picked me up its mind powers and shook me like a doll!" said a sluglike monster with four eyes.

"It'th true! I thaw the whole thing!" shouted Scare-assistant Waxford

It cut to the newsroom now with a scientist with the newscaster.

"It is mein professional opinion zat now is ze time... TO PANIC!"

The tunnel changed to a city street with monsters running for protection. A lizardlike monster named Randall was sneaking about. The buses went into a sushi restraurant. The chef was shaking in fear. Mike and Sulley were on the other end of the restraurant with Boo in a

takeout box. They ended up in a factory, two nerdy-looking monsters were talking about the invasion. Randall appeared again. "I'll race ya to the Scare Floor," he hissed. The doors opened, and there he was, sending Boo's door onto a rack. "You're too late!"

The scene changed to a room floor of doors on racks. Each one opened showing a different scene, such as the Yeti making snowcones on Mt. Everest. Mike and Sulley had finally located the door! A moment later, Boo was hitting Randall on the head with a bat. "Great job, Boo! You beat Randall!" said Sulley. "Kitty!" "Kitty has to go Boo..."

Heartwarming music played as the buses went through the last bend. Roz was waiting nearby. "Hey you with the spiked hair - I'm watching you... always watching!"

"Well which one?" retorted Ven. "About a third of us have spiked hair."

They headed to the next ride: The Twilight Zone - Tower of Terror. It was a large hotel building, with a charred façade. The inside was dusty and covered with cobwebs. A grim-looking bellhop brought them into a library and told them that he'll notify the management about the new guests to the hotel.

The lights went out, and eerie music played, that sounded like it was from the mid-60's.

You unlock this door with the key of imagination. Beyond it is another dimension - a dimension of sound, a dimension of sight, a dimension of mind. You're moving into a land of both shadow and substance, of things and ideas. You've just crossed over into the Twilight Zone.

The image on the TV screen changed to the hotel lobby during the 30's. A couple, a dwarven bellhop, a child actress, and her nanny boarded the elevator.

Hollywood, 1939. Amidst the glitz and the glitter of a bustling young movie talent at the height of its golden age, the Hollywood Tower Hotel was a star in its own right. A beacon for the show business elite. Now, something is about to happen that will change all that.

Lightning struck the building as it began to ascend the to the top floor.

*The time is now, on an evening very much like the one we have just witnessed. Tonight's story on The Twilight Zone is somewhat unique and calls for a different kind of introduction. This, as you may recognize, is a maintenance service elevator, still in operation, waiting for you. We invite you, if you dare, to step aboard because in tonight's episode you are the star. And this elevator travels directly to... **The Twilight Zone** .*

"That was disturbing." said Vivi.

As they made their way through an old boiler room, they heard what sounded like a child singing.

" *It's raining, it's pouring*

The old man is snoring

He went to bed and bumped his head

And couldn't get up in the morning."

A chill went up their spines. Was this hotel really haunted by the unfortunate elevator riders? Undaunted, the 18 of them were loaded into their elevator.

You are the passengers on a most uncommon elevator about to ascend into your very own episode of The Twilight Zone. One stormy night long ago, five people stepped in the door of an elevator and into a nightmare. That door is opening once again and this time, it's

opening for you. You are about to discover what lies beyond the fifth dimension, beyond the deepest, darkest corner of the imagination in... the Tower of Terror.

The elevator began to rise and fall many times until it finally stopped.

*A warm welcome back to those of you who made it, and a friendly word of warning, something you won't find in any guidebook: the next time you check into a deserted hotel on the dark side of Hollywood, make sure you know just what kind of vacancy you're filling, or you may find yourself a permanent resident of... **The Twilight Zone** .*

Everyone was still shuddering from the experience. They decided for another coin toss: Heads they go south to Cars Land, tails they go to Condor Flats. Heads won. As they left Hollywood Land, the scenery changed to that of a farm in SoCal. They kept walking and found that they were now smaller than a blade of grass. There was a sign that said "Flik's Fun Fair."

"You might want to skip this." said Oswald. "It's pretty much kiddie rides." "I would have to agree," said Garnet "We had a bad experience with Oglops."

They turned the other way and were met with the sight of giant traffic cones. The sign next to one of them said "Welcome to Radiator Springs."

The place looked like it was built to have a great time for motorists during the 70's. Attractions were being advertised such as Luigi's Flying Tires and a raceway. While They decided to split 50/50, nine of them went to Luigi's while the others took to the raceway.

The line for Radiator Springs was immensely long! Even for the single riders! Undaunted Sora's party waited and waited and waited until finally, they were able to get on. After passing through a canyon,

they went through a tunnel... and into Mac's headlights. After a high-speed sequence, Sheriff arrived. "You ain't racin' yet. Mater, take over a bit while I set things up." Mater rolled up and asked "Ever tipped tractors?" He demonstrated and knocked a bovine tractor down... upsetting the bull-like combine Frank. After another chase they ended up in a garage greeted by Doc Hudson, the Hudson Hornet himself. The race began and the two cars began to drive through the canyon, until they stopped in another cave, greeted by Lightning McQueen, Doc's protégé.

After waiting for both groups to finish, they stopped at Pacific wharf to decide where to go.

Cast exclusive to this chapter

Walter: Peter Linz

Pops: Matt Vogel

Kermit, Waldorf, Swedish Chef: Jim Henson (archival audio)

Bean Bunny, Waldo: Steve Whitmere (archival audio)

Statler: Jerry Nelson (archival audio)

Gonzo, Bunsen: David Goelz (archival audio)

Miss Piggy, Sam, Fozzie: Frank Oz (archival audio)

Beaker, Sweetums: Richard Hunt (archival audio)

Statler and Waldorf (stinger): Steve Whitmere, David Goelz

Mike: Billy Crystal

Randal: Steve Buschemi

Sulley: Brian Cummings

Boo: Mary Gibbs

Smitty and Needleman: Dan Gerson

Yeti, Mac: John Ratzenberger

Roz: Bob Peterson

Rod Sterling: Maurice LaMarche

Sally Shines: Lindsay Ridgeway

Mater: Larry the Cable Guy

Sheriff, Doc: Corey Burton

Lightning: Keith Ferguson

Day 1 Part 2 - A Wet & Wild Venture

"Alright, another coin toss to see where we should go," said Cloud. "Heads, we go through Paradise Pier... Tails, we go to Condor Flats."

"TAILS!" shouted Cid. He was loud enough that it startled Cloud and the coin fell out of his hand and onto the pavement, and it began rolling away.

"Don't worry, I'll get it" said Kairi. She followed the coin as it somehow rolled all the way back to Hollywoodland. Kairi bumped into a tall, sharply dressed, and dark-skinned man.

"M'lady! Enchanté. A tip of the hat from Dr. Facilier." said the man. "So what's a young girl like you doing all on your lonesome?"

"I'm trying to find this coin. It's a 2002 Golden Dollar."

"You mean this one?" Facilier lifted up his cane, the coin was there and it was tails up.

"Yes. That's the one. Thank you so much."

"I'd be careful if I were you. Who knows what lowlifes are roaming about the parks."

As Kairi left, Facilier turned back towards the small alcove and into the shadows, vanishing from sight.

"I've got confirmation, Jafar" he said into a small handheld radio. "The Keyblade Weilders are here at the resort."

"Excellent work, Shadowman. With the power of the Keyblade, the resort will be ours for the taking!"

Kairi returned to Pacific Wharf where the others were eating some sourdough and drinking Ghirardelli mochas. Kairi returned with news of the coin's recovery and stated that they would be heading to Condor Flats, much to Cid's delight.

Condor Flats resembled an airbase during the Vietnam War with grounded biplanes to add for authenticity.

"I remember flying one of those" said Oswald. He talked in great detail that he once entered his biplane, *The Ensemble Darkhorse*, in an airplane contest to fly to Paris and won.

The group got in line for *Soarin'*. On the walls were great achievements in aeronautics. Cid, however stopped to look at one particular one: It was a memorial to Space Shuttle *Columbia* and the seven crewmembers who died onboard. A small tear streaked his eye, knowing that this could have happened to him back in Rocket Town.

"They are in God's hands now, Cid. They served their country well." said Cloud.

They turned the corner and were greeted by a flight instructional video. A man in a flight attendant's outfit named Patrick appeared onscreen and gave them instructions on how to fasten their seatbelts, and where to put carry-ons. "This includes: Cameras, purses, hats, and of course... these little beauties." The video showed a balding man taking off his Mousekears. After the rest of the instructions, the group got into their gliders and they took off into the skies above California. They flew over San Fransisco Bay, Redwood Creek, Napa Valley, Monterey, Lake Tahoe, Yosemite National Park, Palm Springs, Camarillo, Anza-Borrego Desert State Park, San Diego, Malibu, Los Angeles, and Disneyland during the holidays. The gliders landed back into position and the gang was allowed to unbuckle.

As they walked along, they noticed an odd site: there was a golden retriever all on his lonesome.

"We have your dog!" shouted Riku.

"I wonder who he belongs to?" pondered Lea.

Vivi had managed to get the dog to sit and shake paws.

"Hey look, he's trained! Speak."

"Hi there!"

Everyone gasped.

"Did that dog just say 'Hi there'?" asked Sora.

"Oh, yes." said the voice, and indeed it was the dog talking. "My name is Dug. I have just met you, and I love you-SQUIRREL!"

"Down boy!" shouted an elderly voice. An old man with a cane which ended in tennis balls walked by. "I see you met Dug."

"Yes, mister...?"

"Fredricksen. Carl Fredricksen. Senior Citizen, balloonist, adventurer, and Wilderness Explorer leader."

"Yes... but the talking dog?"

"Oh, that... Well it's like this. Dug here has a special collar that allows him to transmit his thoughts into speech."

"Really?" Vivi wondered. He began turning the knob on Dug's collar.

"Hey would you - cuerdo con tigo - Ah use that collar - - to talk with. - I would be happy if you stop." said Dug in many languages and dialects.

"So, what are you kids doing?" asked Carl.

"Well, my group here is just about to go onto Grizzly River Run." said Sora.

"I'd highly recommend it, although I'm not to sure about the pipsqueak with the hat. The poor kid looks like he's seen a ghost."

Carl was of course referring to Vivi, who was still shaken up from the experience on the Tower of Terror. "I'll have to sit this one out."

Five minutes later, everyone came back soaking wet. "Definitely not doing that again." said Sora.

The party circled south to Paradise Pier. It resembled a seaside carnival with a roller coaster and ferris wheel adorned with Mickey's smiling face. They were standing in front of a large building that housed "The Little Mermaid: Ariel's Undersea Adventure". The sight brought a small smile in the hearts of Sora, Riku, and Kairi, which convinced them to check up on her.

As if by magic, the forms of the three teens changed into those of merfolk, with Riku's tail being that of a tiger shark, and Kairi's being one of a green-scaled fish, as soon as they entered the waters. A familiar sight entered their eyes: It was Ariel's Secret Grotto with all of her human artifacts and a statue of Eric.

"Ariel!" cried Sora. Ariel turned to see the three. She had a sort of confused look on her face, which then turned to glee as she swam towards them, and began catching up on old times.

CLANG!

Sebastian appeared, covered in pearl necklaces, a thimble, an accordion, a "snarfblat", and a fishing hook.

"Sebastian, what are you doing here?" asked the young mermaid.

"I was just checking up on you. I don't want dere to be anudder incident with Ursula. Which is why I wonder why you are still collecting human stuff."

"I just don't see how a world that makes such wonderful things could be bad," responded Ariel. Soft music began to play, Ariel began taking closer looks at her human objects alongside Flounder:

I wanna be where the people are

I wanna see, wanna see them dancin'

Walking around on those - what do you call 'em?

Oh - feet!

Sebastian facepalmed at the thought.

Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far

Legs are required for jumping, dancing

Strolling along down a - what's that word again?

Street

Up where they walk, up where they run

Up where they stay all day in the sun

Wanderin' free - wish I could be

Part of that world

What would I give if I could live out of these waters?

What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand?

Bet'cha on land they understand

That they don't reprimand their daughters

Proper women sick of swimmin'

Ready to stand

And ready to know what the people know

Ask 'em my questions and get some answers

What's a fire and why does it - what's the word?

Burn?

When's it my turn?

Wouldn't I love, love to explore that world up above?

Watch and you'll see

Someday I'll be

Part of that world

Kairi was choked up at Ariel's wish and she gave her a reassuring hug. "It's OK, Ariel. I used to have the same dream too. I also wanted to see other worlds when I was very young. And thanks to Sora and Riku, I was finally able to see them."

The six of them swam out of the grotto and into the Undersea Gorge. Sebastian decided to lead them to the Tidal Garden and give a heart-to-heart conversation with Ariel.

"Ariel, listen to me: De human world, it's a mess! Life under de sea is better dan anyting dey got up dere!" A calypso beat began playing as Sebastian sang:

De seaweed is always greener

In somebody else's lake

You dream about going up dere

But dat is a big mistake

Just look at de world around you

Right here on de ocean floor

Such wonderful tings surround you

What more is you lookin' for?

Under de sea

Under de sea

Darling it's better

Down where it's wetter

Take it from me

Up on de shore they work all day

Out in de sun dey slave away

While we devotin'

Full time to floatin'

Under de sea

Sebastian began to play steel drums on some oysters and sang a duet with his old bandmate Inkspot the octopus.

Both (Inkspot's bits are in parenthesis):

Down here all de (the) fish is (are) happy

As off through de waves they roll
De (the) fish on the land ain't happy
Dey sad 'cause dey in de bowl
But fish in de bowl is lucky
Dey (they're) in for a worser fate
One day when de boss get hungry

Cheeks:

Guess who's gon' be on the plate?

Sebastian:

Under de sea

Under de sea

Nobody beat us

Fry us and eat us

In fricassee

We what de land folks loves to cook

Under the sea we off de hook

We got no troubles

Life is de bubbles

Under de sea (Snails: Under de sea!)

Under de sea (Snails: Under de sea!)

Since life is sweet here

We got de beat here

Naturally (Snails: Naturally-ee-ee)

Even de sturgeon an' de ray

Dey get de urge 'n' start to play

We got de spirit

You got to hear it

Under de sea

De newt play de flute

De carp play de harp

De plaice play de bass

And dey soundin' sharp

De bass play de brass

De chub play de tub

De fluke is de duke of soul

Cheeks:

Yeah

Sebastian:

De ray he can play

De lings on de strings

De trout rockin' out

De blackfish she sings (Waaaaaaaah~!)

De smelt and de sprat

Dey know where it's at

An' oh dat blowfish blow!

During this tropical jam, Ariel was quietly abducted by Flotsam and Jetsom, Ursula's two morray eels. Sora, Riku, and Kairi took notice and swam after them.

Under de sea

Under de sea

When de sardine

Begin de beguine

It's music to me

What do Dey got? A lot of sand

We got a hot crustacean band

Each little clam here

know how to jam here

Under de sea

Each little slug here

Cuttin' a rug here

Under de sea

Each little snail here

Know how to wail here

That's why it's hotter

Under de water

Ya we in luck here

Down in de muck here

Under de sea

All the fish posed and pointed towards the rock that Ariel had sat on, only to find her gone.

"Oy mahn, someone needs to pin dat girl's fins to de floor."

"SEBASTIAN!" It was Flounder, with a look of panic on his face.

"Slow down boy, what's de problem?"

"It was- it was a- Grrrrr!- and there were two of them- ugliest eels I ever saw!"

"DE SEA WITCH!"

Ariel was taken to Ursula's horrifying lair, the Leviathan. As soon as she was placed on her seat, Ursula had already begun her incantation:

Beruga sevruga

Come winds of the Caspian Sea

Larengix glaucitis

Et max laryngitis

La voce to me

The trio watched in horror as Ariel's voice was ripped from her lungs by two tendrils that appeared from the cauldron. Immediately, her tail split into two legs as she was covered by a whirlwind of magic covering her up.

"Quick, grab her before she drowns!" shouted Sora.

Ursula kept laughing her evil heart out as she watched the four of them scramble to the surface, Sebastian and Flounder in tow. She pulled out a literal shell radio and reported to Jafar that Ariel was now under her spell and that the Keyblade Weilders are in her territory.

Miraculously, they surfaced some twenty-odd yards away from Eric's castle. Eric was playing fife as usual, while Grimsby was taking the royal sheepdog Max for a walk. Then they noticed something moving in the water. It was Ariel, Sora, Riku, and Kairi.

"Eric!" shouted Sora. "We need help!"

They brought Ariel to shore, now clothed in a blue dress and hairbow.

"Ariel? What happened?" the prince asked.

Ariel, through sign-language said Ursula took my voice and made me human once more. This time I have no idea why she would put me through this.

"Oy mahn," groaned Sebastian. "It's like de last time Sora was here. We godda create... de mood."

"I'm afraid I have to agree with your little crab friend too, kids. We need a proper moonlight date" suggested Grimsby. Max barked in agreement.

By nightfall, the lagoon was ready for Ariel and Eric's kiss of true love. Sebastian set up the music.

"Percussion. Strings. Winds. Words...

Dere you see her

Sitting dere across de way

She don't gotta lot to say

But dere's someting about her

And you don't know why

But you're dying to try

You wanna kiss de girl

Yes, you want her

Look at her, you know you do

Possible she wants you, too

Dere is one way to ask her

It don't take a word

Not a single word

Go on and kiss the girl

Sing with me now

Sha-la-la-la-la-la

My, oh, my

Look at de boy too shy
He ain't gonna kiss de girl
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Ain't that sad
Ain't it shame, too bad
You gonna miss de girl
Now's your moment
Floating in a blue lagoon
Boy, you better do it soon
No time will be better
She don't say a word
And she won't say a word
Until you kiss de girl
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Don't be scared
You got de mood prepared
Go on and kiss de girl
Sha-la-la-la-la-la
Don't stop now
Don't try to hide it how

You wanna kiss de girl

Sha-la-la-la-la-la

Float along

Listen to de song

De song say kiss the girl

Sha-la-la-la-la-la

Music play

Do what de music say

You wanna kiss de girl

You've got to kiss de girl

Why don't you kiss de girl

You gotta kiss de girl

Go on and kiss de girl!"

As soon as Ariel and Eric's lips touched, the water began bubbling underneath them as a golden light reentered Ariel's throat signifying that her voice had returned. The water continued to bubble as a giant golden turrent began to emerge, followed by four more. It was Ursula! While Ariel and Eric were off trying to reverse the spell, Ursula had in the meantime stormed Atlantica Palace, stole the trident and Triton's crown, and turned Triton into a polyp.

"You insignificant fools! Now I am the ruler of all the oceans! The sea and all its spoils, bow to my power!" she thundered.

Sora, Riku, and Kairi swam underwater and began to attack Ursula's tentacles, two for each one. Just then, a large ship appeared and

startled Ursula so much that she dropped the trident. It shrank and fell onto the deck, and was picked up by Ariel. Ariel took aim and threw the trident right into Ursula's chest! The monster hag began to sink into the sea writhing in pain.

As soon as morning broke, Ariel and Eric were now dressed in wedding attire. Both kingdoms were in attendance, with the minister being King Triton himself.

"... by the power vested in me, I now pronounce you man and wife. Eric, you may kiss the bride."

As their lips touched, fireworks exploded in the sky and a rainbow appeared.

"Goodbye Ariel," said Sora.

"We'll miss you!" shouted Kairi.

"Just don't get into any trouble," advised Riku.

The trio then found themselves back at Paradise Pier, and back to normal. Everybody else looked like they went through a wind tunnel. Worst of all were Oswald and Vivi. Oz looked like he got hairdried the wrong way, while Vivi was still shuddering.

"What happened to you guys?"

"While you were off under the sea," started Terra "the rest of us were on California Screamin'. Let's just say that G-force and a party of like us are not a good combination."

"Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, in just a few minutes we will be showing our night-time spectacular World of Color." said an announcement over the speakers.

Within that timeframe, Paradise Pier went dark and a male choir began singing:

The World is a carousel of Color

Wonderful, Wonderful Color

Walt Disney Presents:

The Wonderful World of Color!

Images were projected onto mist screens along with a quote:

"Every child is blessed with a vivid imagination - Walt Disney"

A pop version of the Wonderful World of Color Theme began playing, with images that corresponded to the lyrics, such as Ariel for blue, Belle and the Beast for red, and Simba for gold. The images faded to a silhouette of Ariel sitting on a rock at sunset. She began singing her song from earlier in the grotto, followed by fountains giving the illusion of the waves and a view of Triton's palace. Sebastian began playing Under the Sea on steel drums. The song then became a rock number accompanied by sea-turtles named Crush and Squirt. The image of the EAC was replaced by Dory and Marlin.

"Excuse me! Whoo-hoo! Little fella? Hello!" "I don't think that's a little fella." "Oh, a big fella. Big... A whale... Okay, maybe he only speaks whale. Mwo-o-o! We-e-e-e ne-e-e-e-d... to-o-o fi-i-i-nd hi-i-i-s so-o-o-o-n-n-n-" "What are you doing? Are you sure you speak whale?" "Maybe a different dialect. Mmmmoowaaaaah..." "Dory, this is not whale. You're speaking, like, upset stomach." "Too much Orca. Didn't that sound a little Orca-ish?" "It doesn't sound like Orca! It sounds like nothing I've ever heard! Oh, just as well. He might be hungry." "Don't worry. Whales don't eat clownfish. They eat krill."

A school of shrimp swam past. "Swim away!"

"Oh, look! Krill!" Marlin and Dory turned around and saw the whale.
"Move, Dory, move!"

The whale began to fly with its pod set to the tune of Pines of Rome, with one last splash, the ocean faded into a nebula with the robots WALL•E and EVE. WALL•E was holding an extinguisher, and propelled himself to EVE showing something in his compartment: it was a boot with a seedling in it. The sight of this caused EVE to hug WALL•E... and then kiss him to the point where he recharged from the static cling from her LCD display. WALL•E's extinguisher formed a cloud pattern that faded into wallpaper and showed Woody and Buzz.

"Howdy. My name... is Woody... and this... is Andy's room."

"I am Buzz Lightyear; I come in peace."

"Say what's that button do?" said Rex.

"I'll show you" Buzz pressed the red button, and wings unfolded.

"Impressive wingspan" said Hamm.

"What? What? These are plastic; he can't fly"

"They are a terillium-carbonic alloy, and I *can* fly." "No, you can't."
"Yes, I can." "Can't" "Can" "Can't, can't, ca-an't!" "I tell you, I could fly around this room with my eyes closed!" "Okay, Mr. Lightbeer, prove it." "Alright I will. Stand back everyone! To infinity and beyond!"

Buzz launched himself into the stars and was confronted by a wireframe of his archnemesis: The Evil Emperor Zurg.

" **So we meet again Buzz Lightyear, for the last time!** "

"Not today Zurg"

Buzz and Zurg did battle. " **Surrender Buzz Lightyer. I have won!** "

"I will never give in!"

Buzz made one final laser blast, followed by a few LGMs saying Ooooh!

The image of space was replaced by the sky. A piano was playing a heartwarming piece. Balloons began to float, until there was a whole cluster of them carrying a house. The house contained a moa, Russell, Carl, and Dug. One last balloon, shaped like the king's head, floated by and then the sky was replaced by the Agrabanian landscape, with "A Whole New World" playing. Aladdin and Jasmine were on Carpet.

Aladdin:

I can show you the world

Take you wonder by wonder

Over, sideways, and under

On a magic carpet ride

Both: A Whole New World

Jasmine:

A dazzling place I never knew

But when I'm way up here

It's crystal clear

That now I'm in a Whole New World with you

Aladdin:

Now I'm in a Whole New World with you

Jasmine:

Unbelievable sights

Indescribable feeling

Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling

Through an endless diamond sky

A Whole New World

(Aladdin: Don't you dare close your eyes)

A hundred thousand things to see

(Aladdin: Hold your breath it gets better)

Both:

I'll chase them anywhere

There's time to spare

Let me share this Whole New World with you

Aladdin:

A Whole New World

Jasmine:

A Whole New Life

Both:

For you and me

The chorus built up like this was the end of the show as Al and Jaz
flew into the moon... but then the moon started to laugh and turn

around revealing the Genie.

"Made ya look!"

"Oy! Ten-thousand years... can give you such a crick in the neck! I don't think you realized what you've got here. So why don't you just ruminate, whilst I illuminate the possibilities?"

Can your friends do this?

Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this out their little hat?

Can your friends go poof!

Well looky here!

Can your friends go, Abracadabra, let'er rip!

And then make the sucker disappear?

Mr. Aladdin, sir have a wish or 2 or 3

I'm on the job, you big nabob!

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend

You ain't never had a friend like me

You ain't never had a friend like me, hah!

[Applause]

Genie's image faded, and was replaced by a beautiful nymph. The nymph began to make flowers bloom and rain fall, all set to the finale of the Firebird suite. The music changed to something more Native

American as the scene showed a forest with a waterfall in it. A woman began singing:

What I love most about rivers is:

You can't step in the same river twice

The water's always changing, always flowing

But people, I guess, can't live like that

We all must pay a price

To be safe, we lose our chance of ever knowing

What's around the riverbend

Waiting just around the riverbend

Over the waterfall came Pocahontas in her dugout canoe rowing through the Potomac river. The music changed still showing Pocahontas, now accompanied by Governor John Smith. The chorus then sang "You can paint with all the Colors of the Wind".

The wind blew, with leaves in it. On one of them was a fat caterpillar named Heimlich. After cracking a joke about how everyone looked like ants from down there, a storm blew in. Heimlich and the leaf were blown away and the image of a windmill was shown in the storm. The storm was then replaced by Jack Sparrow.

Yo-ho, yo-ho a pirate's life for me

Epic music began playing with bursts of fire shooting off. After the music subsided, Jack was heard screaming.

"Did anybody just see that, because I will not be doing that again!"

A skull and crossbones appeared, and a ghostly voice was heard:

"And tales there be a plenty of in this cursed land"

Violent music was heard, coupled with images of fire, and the Firebird. This was followed by the visage of Chernabog rising from Bald Mountain and playing with the souls of the damned.

The music stopped, and Scar appeared.

"Mufasa! Quick! Stampede, in the gorge! Simba's down there!"

"Simba?"

African tribal music played as a young Simba began running from a herd of gnu.

"Long live the king..." Scar hissed.

Sora's heart sank seeing what happened next. This was the very reason why Simba was convinced that he killed his father and how Scar was able to pull it off.

"Daaad! Dad?"

Sad music played, accompanied by images of heartwarming moments. Surrounding Simba laying with his father's beaten corpse were images of his older self with Nala, taking the throne, and the birth of his daughter Kiara. Following these images of Simba were ones of Bambi, Dumbo being bathed by his mother, Rapunzel and Flynn, and Lady and Tramp kissing for the first time thanks to a rogue spaghetti noodle. The images stopped with Belle lying over a wounded Beast.

"I love you" she whispered.

The Beast began to float and spin. With a flash of light, the Beast was Prince Adam once again. More images appeared including ones that Terra, Ven, and Aqua found touching, due to their closeness: Cinderella dancing with Prince Thomas, Snow White being

awakened by Prince James, and the awakening of Sleeping Beauty by Prince Philip.

A montage of all the events began to play, ending with the title song.

"Wow! THAT. WAS. GREAT!" exclaimed Garnet, Zidane, and Vivi.

They were fully exhausted and nearing midnight when they returned to their rooms at the Disneyland Hotel. Even as they were in their rooms, so were other companions that had already been in the park that day.

The rooms were divided like so:

Sora, Riku, Kairi

Roxas, Lea, Xion

Ven, Terra, Aqua

Cloud, Tifa, Barrett

Aerith, Cid, Yuffie

Vivi, Zidane, Garnet, Steiner

Squall, Lightning, Serah

Tina, Mog, Naminé

From their Secret Lair, the villains were befuddled that Ursula's part had failed.

"I cannot believe this!" shouted Jafar. "We just need some way to divide and conquer"

An idea struck. "Regina, Stromboli, Weasels, Winky. I have an idea."

A few minutes later...

"So it's agreed. Smarty, you corner one group in Toontown."

"That's Smart-ass, you dumbhole!" said the weasel in the zoot-suit

"Whatever, if that fails, contact Winky and corner them in the inferno."

"That will be easy, guv'nuh."

"Regina, you will trap another group in the dungeon, and give them the Sleeping Death."

The hag cackled with delight.

"Stromboli, you take care of the Nobodies. Send them off to Pleasure Island, and I don't mean the club in Florida."

"But-a capo, what-a will you be doing with-a the little bambino?"

"There are things worse than death..."

Exclusive Cast:

Patrick Warburton: Himself

Dug: Bob Peterson

Carl: Steve Purcell

Sebastian: Sam E. Wright

Cheeks: Kevin Michael Richardson

Inkspot: Rob Paulsen

Flounder: Parker Goris

Eric: Chris Daniel Barnes

Grimsby: Jonathan Freeman

WALL•E: Ben Burt

EVE: Elissa Knight

Woody: Tom Hanks

Mr. Potato Head: Don Rickles

Hamm: John Ratzenberger

Rex: Wallace Shawn

Buzz: Tim Allen

Zurg: Andrew Stanton

LGM: Jeff Pidgeon

Aladdin (Singing Voice): Brad Kane

Jasmine (Singing Voice): Lea Salonga

Pocahontas (Singing Voice): Judy Kuhn

Davy Jones: Bill Nighy

Scar: Jeremy Irons

Young Simba: Johnathan Taylor Thomas

Mufasa: James Earl Jones

Day 2 Part 1 - Toons, Gets 'em everytime

At the beginning of the day, Sora and his party, now with the overnight sleepers, entered the main gates of the Happiest Place on Earth... Disneyland!

And who was there to greet them upon getting their tickets checked? Why it was the King, Queen Minnie, Oswald, and Donald and Goofy! The whole Royal Family was there!

"Hiya Sora!" said Mickey. Sora waved back. "Ready for a fantastic day here?" "You bet!"

Upon entering the park, the scenery changed to WWI-era Marecline, MO. On the west side of the street was a firehouse with a lamp in the second story window. On the east side was an opera house.

"Hey Mickey, why is there a lamp up there?" asked Garnet.

Mickey gave a solemn look and decided to show them. They climbed up the stairs in the firehouse and the second floor... was a luxurious apartment. Despite looking fairly up to date, the apartment had a distinct 50's feel to it. On the floor were Lady, Tramp, and their four puppies Annette, Collette, Danielle, and Scamp resting as dogs usually do. "This is a special place." said Mickey.

"How so?" asked the group.

"This used to be my father's apartment."

"Oh. What happened to him?"

Mickey began to talk in detail as they took a seat. Mickey even went to great lengths to replicate his father's voice.

It began in 1954. My father was at Griffin Park in LA with his daughters Diane and Sharon. While watching them ride the merry-go-round, he came up with the idea of a place where adults and their children could go and have fun together. Later that year, he went to an old orange grove in Anaheim and he thought (at this point, Mickey pulled out an old blue-print of the park and sang in a voice similar to Danny Kaye):

I will build my dream in Anaheim

In Anaheim, California

And everything I build will be

The grandest sort of fantasy

Imagination is the key to

Disneyland

(Mickey pointed at the long "I" which led to the castle)

I'll start with a spot that is dear to my heart

Main Street USA: That is where I'll start!

A little taste of what is was in dear old bygone days

When life was slow and simpler in oh so many ways

And that will be the center of all that I have planned

And from there on flights of fancy, we'll discover Disneyland

Ha!

(Mickey pointed to the castle)

And there, I'll build a castle tall, where Sleeping Beauty slept

**And a place where fairytales come true and childhood dreams
are kept**

With carousels and circus trains and elephants in flight

And someday soon, the Matterhorn will rise upon this site

(Now, he pointed at the river southwest of the castle)

And there, I'll build Adventureland, a jungle habitat

With rare exotic beasts and birds and trees and stuff like that

**And a little boat will take the people out and bring them safely
back**

And I'll also have a tiki house so they can have a little snack

(Mickey pointed at the horseshoe-shaped plot of land west of the castle)

This space is saved for Fronteirland, America in the past

With riverboats and wagon trains and memories that last

**And Tom Sawyer's Island will be there and bears will dance and
sing**

**And we'll have a fine saloon where cowboys can have their
fling!**

Yeehaw!

(Mickey pointed at the large section to the east of the "I")

And there I'll build a future, build a world we've yet to know

With rocket-ships and monorails and a circular picture show

I'll leave some room for space-age rides and a submarine voyage too

And it will be Tomorrowland by the time that I am through!

And I will build it all in Anaheim

In Anaheim, California

And if I build my dream with care

Folks will come from everywhere

And share the wonders waiting there...

In Disneyland!

My father first told the idea to my mother one Christmas Eve, whereupon he presented her with Lady here in a small hatbox. After a year of planning and teasing on ABC of the dream that was to come true, the park finally opened in 1955. My father stood there at the flagpole and said: "*To all who come to this happy place: Welcome. Disneyland is your land. Here age relives fond memories of the past, and here youth may savor the challenge and promise of the future. Disneyland is dedicated to the ideals, the dreams, and the hard facts that have created America, with the hope that it will be a source of joy and inspiration to all the world.*"

The park got immensely popular by the time the millionth guest arrived. By their tenth anniversary, Disneyland was getting things ready for the next year. But then, a dark fact was slapped in our faces.

One day, father went to the doctor's to get a check-up, but he came back with a notice: He was slowly dying of lung cancer. This was almost after he announced to the world that Disneyland will have a companion in Flordia. On November 20th, 1966, he collapsed to the floor in this very room and was taken to a hospital. As he laid in his

bed, he saw in his mind's eye what the new park would look like if he could still live to see it. He passed away on December 15th of that year.

Hearing the sad story choked up the group, especially Oswald, who had now turned the optical waterworks on. "Why... why after all these years did you not tell me where our father was?!"

"It was best that you never learned, Oz."

"But I was his oldest son. As the eldest I deserved to know!"

"But you were cooped up by Lantz, trying to regain your success."

Oswald wiped the tears from his eyes. "You know what Mickey? I feel better now."

The group walked across the way to the opera house which instead of an actual opera, presented "Great Moments with Mr. Lincoln."

"I think I've heard of him." said Riku. "He was the one that freed the slaves during the Civil War, right?"

"That he did." said Oswald.

As the group sat down in their seats, a choir sang:

O beautiful for spacious skies,

For amber waves of grain,

For purple mountain majesties

Above the fruited plain!

America! America!

**God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!**

A second chorus spoke:

We the People of the United States, in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.

A voice spoke: These immortal words, when first they were written, proclaimed to the world an idea new among men. This was the American dream. The prayer for the future. But that golden goal was not to be had without cost. The American way was not gained in a day. It was born in adversity, forged out of conflict, perfected and proven only after long experience and trial. Our nation's greatest crisis occurred when Abraham Lincoln was our President and our Protector. For Abraham Lincoln gave all to save the Union.

Scenes appeared showing the Lincoln-Douglas debates, which then faded to Lincoln in the Oval Office. Lincoln started speaking:

"Without union... the Constitution is only a piece of paper. I know there is a God, and that he hates injustice and slavery. I see the storm coming in. I know his hand is in it. If he has a place and work for me, and I think he has, I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything, and with God's help, I shall not fail."

Cannons went off, signalling the sacking of Ft. Sumter and the Civil War. An image of an African-American appeared and spoke:

"Even amidst the cricket song here along Mark Twain's beloved Mississippi, I hear the noise of chains and the crack of the whip. Yet there's hope. Hope born from the words of Harriet Beacher Stowe.

Uncle Tom's Cabin has given our nation a key, which can unlock the slave prison to millions. Anti-Slavery is no longer a thing to be prevented. It has grown too abundant to be snuffed out, like a lantern."

People's voices were heard as an old photograph was shown.

"Trouble makers like Douglas got us into this mess." "We only wanted freedom, not war." "Well listen to my abolitionist brother. Pa, he's gonna make a real good Billy Yank." "We got a good cause, Johnny Reb."

The men's father shouted: "Quiet, both of ya! You're going to ruin Ma's birthday!"

Ma piped in: "No, no, ain't nothing gonna ruin today. We are all together, that's what counts. Now you go ahead Mr. Brady!"

"Alright everybody, hold real still now..." Pa added.

Mournful music began playing, the images of the brothers were highlighted, as "Bill" was now wearing a Union uniform while "Johnny" was wearing a Confederate uniform.

Two brothers, on their way.

Two brothers, on their way,

Two brothers, on their way,

One wore blue and one wore gray.

One wore blue and one wore gray

As they marched along their way

The fife and drum began to play

All on a beautiful morning.

One was gentle, one was kind

One was gentle, one was kind

One came home, one stayed behind

A cannonball don't pay no mind.

A cannonball don't pay no mind

if you're gentle or if you're kind

It don't think of the folks behind

All on a beautiful morning,

All on a beautiful morning...

The thought of civil war tearing apart a family crushed their spirits, as the music implied that Johnny was killed in battle.

Lincoln piped in with the Gettysburg Address. After a few minutes of narration, Lincoln appeared in full form. He stood up from his chair and spoke. As he spoke, Kairi couldn't help but feel like she had heard this before... or did she?

"The world has never had a good definition of the word liberty, and the American people, just now, are much in want of one. We all declare for liberty; but in using the same word we do not all mean the same thing.

What constitutes the bulwark of our liberty and independence? It is not our frowning embattlements, our bristling sea coasts. These are not our reliance against tyranny. Our reliance is in the love of liberty, which God has planted in our bosoms. Our defense is in the preservation of the spirit which prizes liberty as the heritage of all men, in all lands everywhere. Destroy this spirit, and you have planted the seeds of despotism around your own doors.

At what point shall we expect the approach of danger? By what means shall we fortify against it? Shall we expect some trans-Atlantic military giant to step the ocean and crush us at a blow? Never! All the armies of Europe, Asia, and Africa combined could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years. At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, that if it ever reach us, it must spring from amongst us; it cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we ourselves must be the authors and finishers. As a nation of free men, we must live through all times, or die by suicide.

Let reverence for the law be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and in colleges; let it be written in primers, in spelling-books, and almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. And, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; and let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the grave and the gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly at its altars.

And let us strive to deserve, as far as mortals may, the continued care of Divine Providence, trusting that, in future national emergencies, He will not fail to provide us the instruments of safety and security.

Neither let us be slandered from our duty by false accusations against us, nor frightened from it by [the] menaces of destruction to the Government nor of dungeons to ourselves. Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

As Lincoln spoke, the sky behind him began to turn into the American flag. An angelic choir sang an old patriotic hymn:

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence in the dim and flaring lamps:

His day is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lillies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

While God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

Amen.

Amen!

As they were leaving, Sora received a tap on the shoulder from behind the curtain. It was Lincoln.

"What is it Mr. President?" the young boy asked.

"It is not so much me, boy," said the president "but more of this kingdom."

"What do you mean?"

"A few nights ago, as I was visiting the troops at Fort Wilderness, it was one of the scouts, John Cunningham that reported that he overheard Captain Hook conversing with Jafar."

"What did he say?"

"He said that it's possible that the villains in the kingdom want to use you and your friends to unleash a dark force onto the Magic Kingdom and California Adventure. From there, they will expand the power of darkness to encompass the globe and rule with unchallenged power."

"Whoa, that's disturbing. But what does that have to do with use being here?"

"I was the one who told Oswald to send the tickets to you and your friends, as I had heard a lot of your adventures through the mouths of the young every time they pass this old building. I have even

heard of you thanks to Mickey. In short, I was the one that brought you here."

"How will I know what to do?"

"Just remember Sora, *a house divided against itself cannot stand* ."

"But how will I know when to divide the metaphorical house."

"You'll know in time."

Sora caught up with his friends who were now at the Partners statue of Mickey and Walt. Unlike the one across the way at DCA, this statue had an older Walt and Mickey. Walt's right hand was pointing towards the main gate while his left was clutching Mickey's hand. Sora then told his friends why he was behind everyone and explained that there were villains that were plotting something to use with the Keyblade.

The group came to the decision that Roxas, Lea, Xion, and Naminé would go on Pinocchio's Daring Journey, Terra, Ven, and Aqua would go on Snow White's Scary Adventure, and Sora, Riku, and Kairi would hit Toontown.

As they passed through the gates of Sleeping Beauty Castle, they were amazed at the change in scenery: No longer were they in WWI-era Marceline, they were now in a fantasy faire.

The four nobodies headed towards Pinocchio's Daring Journey and found themselves in front of a Gypsy cart. A large Italian man appeared.

"Ladies and gentlemen: Signor Stromboli (that's-a me), is-a proud to present: the one, the only, Pinocchio!"

A fanfare played and music began playing: Lo and behold Pinocchio was on stage. He began dancing and singing:

I've got no strings

To hold me d-!

Pinocchio tripped and fell flat on his face. From the audience Jiminy could be heard heckling, "Go ahead. Make a fool of yourself, and maybe you'll listen to your conscience."

Stromboli was even worse. "GRRRRRR! Che cazzo ti credi di essere facendo, idiota poco?!" He stopped swearing mid sentence and began the music again.

I've got no strings

To hold me down

To make me fret, or make me frown

I had strings

But now I'm free

There are no strings on me

Hi-ho the me-ri-o

That's the only way to go

I want the world to know

Nothing ever worries me

Hi-ho the me-ri-o

I'm as happy as can be

I want the world to know

Nothing ever worries me

I've got no strings

So I have fun

I'm not tied up to anyone

They've got strings

But you can see

There are no strings on me!

A little group of Dutch puppets appeared

You have no strings

Your arms is free

To love me by the Zuider Zee

Ja, ja, ja

If you would woo

I'd bust my strings for you

The puppets began dancing. After their dance, a group of French cabarét puppets appeared

You've got no strings

Comme çï comme ça

Your savoir-faire is ooh la la!

I've got strings

But entre nous

I'd cut my strings for you

From his seat, Lea couldn't help but think 'Show me some leg!' prompting a punch to be delivered via Naminé. A group of Russian puppets appeared.

Down where the Volga flows

There's a Russian rendezvous

Where me and Ivan goes

But I'd rather go with you, hey!

Several of the puppets dressed as cossacks began dancing and shouting "Hey!" After their dance, Pinocchio was tangled in the cossack puppets' strings.

"Grazi! Grazi! You've been a wonderful audience!" shouted Stromboli.

The nobodies watched from a window in Stromboli's cart, and saw him counting all the Euros he made that evening, before handing one to Pinoke. "I can't wait to tell my father when I get home."

CHOKES

"Oh of course-a, your home-a!" said Stromboli, as he picked up the boy and then...

... threw him into a large wooden birdcage!

"There! This will be your home, where I can find you always!"

"No! No! No!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes! To me, you are belonging. We will tour the world. Paris, London, Monte Carlo, 'Eas-tahn-bool'. We start tonight! Hmmm... you will make lots of money, for me! And when you are growing too old, you will make good... FIREWOOD!"

Stromboli flashed an axe in front of the puppet's face before slamming the door.

"We've got to do something!" suggested Roxas.

"Like what?" asked Naminé.

Pinocchio and Jiminy sat in the cage feeling sorry for themselves. The backdoor to the cart opened, but it wasn't Stromboli, it was the Nobodies.

"Shhhh-! No time to explain right now." said Xion

Xion fired a beam from her Keyblade at the cage, unlocking it.

"We're free!" said Jiminy. "How can we ever thank you?"

"No need to, I'm sure Sora would have done the same."

"Sora? You know him?"

"Know him? Me and Roxas are part of his psyche!"

The group left as Stromboli's cart began to pull away.

"Toodle-oo, Stromboli." said Jiminy.

"GOODBYE, MR. STROMB..." shouted Pinocchio.

"Pinoke, shut up before you blow our cover! Let's get out of here before something else happens." said Lea.

Oblivious to what was going on, Stromboli said to the empty cart
"Well, maybe you behave like a good little bambino, I may let you call-a me Zio Stromboli. How does that-a sound, Pinocchio?"

No response. He turned around to see nothing in the cart!

"Oh, per l'amor di Dio! Quel piccolo bastardo è scappato!" Stromboli pulled out a walky-talkie similar to Facilier's pocket radio and contacted an acquaintance.

"Coachman, the puppet has escaped and-a he's-a with the Nobodies! Corner them on-a Pleasure Island, and-a do what-a you wish to them."

"Oy, I reckon I might do that." said the voice of the coachman on the other end. "They never come back... as humans!"

Pinocchio, Jiminy, and the Nobodies ran as fast as they could to Gepetto's house, only to be detoured to Pleasure Island.

"I've got a bad feeling about this." said Lea.

The island carnival had many things going on for boys to make complete and utter jerkasses out of themselves. Hobbies such as smoking, strip-clubs, destruction of property, drinking, and beating the crap out of each other.

Lea, being the adult of the group there only took a few swigs from a bottle of ale before chucking the bottle at a rack of cigar tossing wooden Indians. The force of the toss was so powerful that it knocked them all down in a domino-like fashion. From behind the Indians was the Coachman, flanked by two shadow apes.

"Having fun, Lea?"

"Not what I'd consider fun. I mean why would anyone want to exploit the darkness in their hearts at such an early age? They don't know that!"

"Precisely! While they do have fun, they need to earn it... the hard way!"

The group looked shocked. From behind them, they heard shouts coming from a poolhall.

"Ha-ha-ha. Go on make a jackass out of yourself!" it was Jiminy.

Pinocchio's affiliate, Lampwick, was busy filling steins with alcohol. "Huh. To hear that beetle talk... You'd think something was gonna happen to us."

As he sipped his beer, he sprouted long ears. Pinocchio put his stein down, and then his cigar. Lampy then sprouted a tail.

"Conscience. Ah, phooey! Where does he get that stuff? 'How do you ever expect to be a real boy?'"

Lampwick turned and made a bankshot on the pooltable behind him, when he turned around...

... his head was that of a jackass!

"What's he think I look like? A jackass?"

Pinocchio was too shocked to say anything and collapsed in his seat.

"You look like me grandma! And that's her on a good day! Hahaha-Heehaaww! Did that just come outta me?"

"Newsflash Lampy: You're turning into a jackass." exclaimed Lea.

"What?!"

Lea held up a mirror in front of the boy. Upon seeing his reflection he screamed.

"I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! Help! Help! SOMEBODY HELP! I'VE BEEN FRAMED! *HELP!* Please, you've gotta help me. Oh, look, come on, be a pal. Call that beetle. Call anybody."

Lampwick watched in horror as his hands morphed into hooves.

"Help! HEEEEEEEEEEEEELLPPPPP!" were the last words the poor kid could force out as he was physically forced on all fours and started braying like mad. Jiminy was still on his way out the door when he heard the ruckus and quickly lead the remaining few that were unchanged out of the pool hall. The ass followed them wanting to escape from this nightmare turned reality. Just as they were escaping from the island, the Coachman appeared, now his hair was curled up like horns.

"Going somewhere?!"

"Yes, and you're going down!" shouted Roxas, readying his Keyblade.

The Coachman cracked his whip. Roxas blocked it and hit the Coachman. The fight took them to the top of a cliff. The Coachman looked like he had Roxas on the ropes. All of the sudden, a large whale appeared from beneath the depths. It was Monstro!

"You're a persistent bugger! The only way out now is through him! You can either give up and live or fight and die!"

"Never!"

"Fine!"

Just as the Coachman was going to strike Roxas with his whip, an ass appeared and kicked the Coachman in the groin. Roxas took this as an opportunity to knock him off the cliff and into the jaws of the massive whale.

"We did it! We saved the boys!" shouted Lea.

"Hurry, we need to get Pinocchio back to his home with Gepetto." said Jiminy.

Finally at home, Pinocchio and his father danced and Jiminy was ordained by the Blue Fairy as an official conscience. He turned to the window and asked the nobodies a rather moving question:

"Do you know where wishes come from?"

"Well, I know that if a person thinks and tries hard enough then their wishes will come true."

"Hehe. Well that may be true psychologically speaking but I have heard otherwise:"

When a star is born,

They possess a gift or two,

One of them is this

They have the power

To make a wish come true

Jiminy began to sing a very heartwarming melody:

When You Wish Upon A Star

Makes no difference who you are

Anything your heart desires

Will come to you

If your heart is in your dream

No request is too extreme

When You Wish Upon A Star

As dreamers do

Fate is kind

She brings to those who love

The sweet fulfillment of

Their secret longing

Like a bolt out of the blue

Fate steps in and sees you through

When You Wish Upon A Star

Your dreams come true

Fate is kind

She brings to those who love

The sweet fulfillment of

Their secret longing

If your heart is in your dream

No request is too extreme

When You Wish Upon A Star

Your dreams come true

The four nobodies were choked up about this as they had recently regained their hearts.

Meanwhile, the trio from the Land of Departure had just entered the cottage of the Seven Dwarves. Six of them were drinking cider from their mugs and were singing a song:

Far over the misty mountains cold,
To dungeons deep and caverns old
We must away ere the break of day,
To seek the pale enchanted gold.

The dwarves of yore made mighty spells,
While hammers fell like ringing bells
In places deep, where dark things sleep,
In hollow halls beneath the fells.

Goblets they carved there for themselves
And harps of gold; where no man delves
There lay they lay long, and many a song
Was sung unheard by man or elves.

For ancient kings and elvish lord
There many a gleaming golden hoard
They shaped and wrought, and light they caught,
To hide in gems on hilt of sword.

On silver necklaces they strung
The flowering stars, on crowns they hung
The dragon-fire, in twisted wire
They meshed the light and moon and sun.

The pines were roaring on the height,
The winds were moaning in the night.
The fire was red, it flaming spread;
Laid low like torches blazed with light.
The bells were ringing in the dale,
And men looked up with faces pale,
Then monster's ire more fierce than fire
Laid low their towers and houses frail.
The mountains smoked beneath the moon;
The dwarves, they heard the tramp of doom.
They fled their hall to dying fall
Beneath his feet, beneath the moon.
Fare over the misty mountain grim
To dungeons deep and caverns dim
We must away ere break of day,
To win our harps and gold from him!
"Wow, I didn't know you guys could sing a song like that!" said Ven.
The dwarves turned and saw their old friends.
"Terra! Ven! Aqua!" they shouted.
"D'awww, I hope you liked it." said Bashful

"Hmph, it's been in dwarven tradition for centuries!" said Grumpy.

"So who are you doing- I mean, what are you doing here?" asked Doc.

"Oh, the three of us were just visiting Disneyland with our friends.

"Well, any friend of Ven's is a friend of our's!" exclaimed Happy.

"Yeah *choo!*" sneezed Sneezy. "Isn't that right Sleepy?"

"ZZZZZZZ" Sleepy snored.

"Well it's a good thing you arrived. We were about to climb the Hattermorn- I mean Matterhorn." said Doc. Dopey shook in agreement.

"That sounds like a good idea, boys." said Aqua. Just then she felt a tug on one of her sleeves. It was Dopey, wanting to get a kiss from the young woman.

Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!

It's to the mountain we go!

whistle

Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!

One-by-one, the Seven Dwarves marched out of the cottage in single file heading in the direction of the towering peak in the distance, with Ven, Terra, and Aqua in tow. They reached the mountain and spent nearly half an hour climbing it. Ven took this as an opportunity to shout into an alpine horn: RIIIIICOLAAAAAA!

Although seemingly innocent in nature, the shout caused a chain reaction in the mountain caverns, awakening the very thing that had ruined dwarven civilization from centuries past: the yeti.

Back at the cottage of the Seven Dwarves, they were singing a merry song:

Heave ho! Splash plump!

Rollin' down the hole!

Heave ho! Bang bump!

Roll-roll-rollin' down the hole!

Down the dark, swift stream you go

Back to lands you once did know!

Where the forest wide and dim

stoops in shadow gray and grim.

Heave ho! Splash plump!

Rollin' down the hole!

Heave ho! Bang bump!

Roll-roll-rollin' down the hole!

Down the dark, swift stream you go

Back to lands you once did know!

Float beyond the world of trees

Out into the whispering breeze.

Heave ho! Splash plump!

Rollin' down the hole!

Heave ho! Bang bump!

Roll-roll-roll-roll-roll-roll

Roll-roll-roll-roll-roll-rollin' down the hole!

"RRRRRRRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRR
RRRRRRRR !"

"What was that?!" asked Ven.

"To be honest, I think it may have been something from the mountain." said Grumpy.

The ten started to hear quakes, the cider in the mugs began vibrating. A large eye appeared in the window.

"Eye-eye-eye-eye..." said Ven.

"I? I what?" asked Doc.

"I EAT YOU!" said a monstrous voice. It was Harold the yeti!

"Run for your lives!" suggested Aqua.

All ten of them ran through the Dwarves' gold mine and the forest. As it was night while in there, the trees began to take on demonic forms. Out of nowhere they bumped into a large figure. It wasn't the yeti nor was it a tree: it was a man. He was a muscular figure wearing the garb of a traditional Black Forest hunter.

"Who are you?" asked the trio from the Land of Departure.

"My name is Humbert. Graham Humbert. A former huntsman for the late King Leopold."

Hearing the name of the king made the dwarves rejoice knowing full well that this was the king who fathered Snow White.

"What happened to him?" asked Aqua.

"The Queen happened." replied Humbert. He began to explain that the king was murdered by his new wife, Regina Grimhilde (also known as the Evil Queen). She poisoned the king and then dumped his corpse into the moat to cover his death as suicide. It was sometime after her gaining the throne that he learned what happened to her former suitor, Prince Oswald (no relation to the Lucky Rabbit) and what of Snow White's parents King Leopold and Queen Eve.

"And then a few years afterwards, I was ordered by the queen to eliminate Snow White or be banished. I had no intention of killing an innocent girl so I left to the neighboring kingdom of Kings Hubert and Stefan. But while life there was better under the rule of two wise kings, I was constantly hunted by orcs, minions of the evil fairy Maleficent."

"Great." said Terra, with sarcasm peppered in his voice. "So not only do we have to deal with the royal pain in the ass and the yeti, but we also need to deal with the queen of hell."

"Did you say 'yeti'?"

"Yes."

"I have been trying to hunt him down for years." said Humbert.

All of the sudden, the Yeti appeared! Humbert took out a musket and fired. The shot hit a boulder from the nearby cliff and it fell on top of the massive hominid, knocking him out. Humbert then pulled out a large pair of forceps and yanked the monster's teeth out.

"There. He won't be able to hurt anyone anymore."

"Thank you so much." said Happy.

"But please go back, the Queen will do anything to inflict harm on anyone!"

They arrived at the castle. Through the window they saw the evil queen walk up to the magic mirror.

"Slave in the magic mirror, come from the farthest space, through wind and darkness I summon thee. Speak! Let me see thy face."

A fire appeared from behind the mirror's glass, and instantly the face of the mirror appeared.

"What wouldst thou know, my queen?"

"Mirror mirror on the wall, who now is the fairest one of all?"

"Famed is thy beauty, Majesty. But hold, a lovelier maid I see. And here in the Magic Kingdom, beauty and love will always triumph."

"Alas for her! Reveal her name!"

"Aqua."

"NO!"

The queen stormed out of the room and into her secret lab, not knowing that she was being followed by the group of ten. She stood in front of another mirror and spoke another similar incantation.

"Magic mirror on the wall, with this disguise I'll fool them all!" As she spoke, her voice began to sound older and she began to change. The queen turned around and was now a wicked witch! Aqua was shocked, this was the same woman that she helped while looking for the mirror!

The witch turned to her cauldron and began to incite a spell: "A special sort of death for one so fair. What shall it be? Hmmm. Look, the Poisoned Apple - Sleeping Death! Heh heh heh hee! One taste of the Poisoned Apple and the victim's eyes will close forever in the Sleeping Death! Dip the apple in the brew, let the Sleeping Death see through. On the skin, the symbol of what lies within. Now, turn red to tempt Aqua and make her hunger for a bite! Heh heh heh hee!"

When she breaks the tender peel to taste the apple in my hand, her breath will still, her blood congeal! Then I'll be Fairest in the Land! Heh heh hee! But wait! There may be an antidote. Nothing must be overlooked. Aah, here it is! The victim of the Sleeping Death can be revived only by Love's First Kiss. Love's First Kiss! Bah! No fear of that - the Dwarfs will think she's dead. She'll be buried alive! Heh heh heh hee! Buried alive! Heh heh heh hee!"

The group began to run back to the cottage but they were stopped by the sounds of an otherworldly chorus:

Swish, smack! Whip crack!

Smash, grab! Pinch, nab!

You go, my lad!

Ho, ho! my lad!

The black crack! the back crack!

The black crack! the back crack!

Down down to Goblin-town

Down down to Goblin-town

Down down to Goblin-town

You go, my lad!

Ho, ho! my lad!

Goblins quaff, and Goblins beat

Goblins laugh, and Goblins bleat

Batter, jabber, whip, and hammer hooooooo!

You go, my lad!

Ho, ho! my lad!

It was a platoon of Maleficent's orcs singing a song of violence.

Below, my lad!

Ho, ho! my lad!

The black crack! the back crack!

The black crack! the back crack!

Down down to Goblin-town

Down down to Goblin-town

Down down to Goblin-town

You go, my lad!

Ho, ho! my lad!

"Going somewhere?!" asked an aged voice. It was the witch, holding the poisoned apple and extending it to Aqua. "Ahh, I remember you dearie," said the witch. "You were that lovely girl that helped me poison the princess!"

"No. I did nothing of the sort. I only helped you find your apple, I had nothing to do with her." replied Aqua.

"Oh, but I have the one thing to relieve you of any possible guilt. One bite, and all your dreams will come true."

An arrow appeared out of nowhere and went straight through the apple. It's shooter was none other than Humbert!

"Step away from the people, your infernal majesty. Or by the authority invested in me by the power of Kings Hubert and Stefan, I will have you executed by burning at the stake!"

"Never!" shouted the witch. She began to conjure a fireball, only for it to be blocked by Terra's Keyblade Earthshaker.

"Sorry lady, but I can't let you hurt another member of Leopold's court. And I won't let you use my friends as minions for your evil gains."

Seeing that she had no defense, the witch began to run away.

"There she goes!" shouted Grumpy "After her!" Grumpy whistled and a small herd of deer appeared and had the dwarves mounted, Humbert meanwhile mounted the trio onto his steed and chased after the wicked witch.

Much like the chase from the yeti earlier, they chased the queen through the Evil Forest and onto the cliff.

"No! I'm trapped! The meddling fools!" the witch said to herself.

The queen took a branch and wedged it under a boulder and began to pry it.

"Goodbye dearies!"

"Look out!"

The queen was so caught up in her eventual triumph that she did not notice that it was starting to storm, and the first bolt hit the ledge she was on. The cliff collapsed and she fell to her death.

Back at the cottage the dwarves and the huntsman were now singing a triumphant song:

O! What are you doing,

And where are you going?

Your ponies need shoeing!

The River is flowing!

O! Tra-la-la-lally

Here down in the valley!

Ha ha!

O! Where are you going,

With beards all a-wagging?

No knowing, no knowing

What brings Mister Ventus,

And Terra and Aqua

In June in the valley

Ha ha!

O! Will you be staying,

Or will you be flying?

Your ponies are straying!

The daylight is dying!

To fly would be folly,

To stay would be jolly!

Come back to the valley!

Ha ha!

O! What are you doing,

And where are you going?

Your ponies need shoeing!

The River is flowing!

O! Tra-la-la-lally

Here down in the valley!

Ha ha!

The witch is now withered,

Her bones are now crumbled;

Her body is shrivelled,

Her splendor is humbled!

O! Tra-la-la-lally

Here down in the valley!

Ha ha!

Though sword shall be rusted,

And throne and crown perish

With strength that men trusted

And wealth that they cherish,

O! Tra-la-la-lally

Here down in the valley!

Ha ha!

The stars are far brighter

Than gems without measure,

The moon is far whiter

Than silver in treasure;

And leaves are yet swinging,

And dwarves are yet singing

Come back to the valley!

Ha ha!

O! Where are you going,

So late in returning?

The river is flowing,

The stars are all burning!

Tra-la-la-la-lally

Here down in the valley!

Ha ha!

The dwarves began to dance and yodel. Happy was first.

I'd like to dance and tap my feet

But they won't keep in rhythm

You see, I washed them both today

And I can't do nothing with 'em

Ho hum the tune is dumb

The words don't mean a thing

Isn't this a silly song

For anyone to sing?

This was then followed by Sneezy:

When I was born so long ago

I felt so high and mighty.

I tied my whiskers around my legs

And I used them for a... di, a... dee, a... doo (sneeze)

... for a nightie.

Ho hum the tune is dumb

The words don't mean a thing

Isn't this a silly song

For anyone to sing?

While Sneezy received aid from Humbert, Bashful came up.

I-heeheehee

D'oh I-I-I-I

I chased a polecat up a tree

Way out on upon a limb

And when he got the best of me

I got the worst of him

Ho hum the tune is dumb

The words don't mean a thing

Isn't this a silly song

For anyone to sing?

While the dwarves, Humbert, and the trio danced, Dopey decided to stack himself ontop of Sneezy so that Aqua could have a fourth dance partner. After dancing for a little bit, Sneezy began to act up again! Everyone ran for cover as he sneezed hard enough to launch Dopey out of the longcoat they were wearing. And everyone started to laugh

After saying their goodbyes, the trio pondered whether or not they should contact the others about their excursion with the evil witch, now knowing that Jafar was short one villain.

In the distance they could hear the dwarves and Humbert, now all a bit tipsy singing:

Doc:

We finally got rid of her boys!

Happy:

Oh she's gone now!

Doc: Shall we?

Humbert:

Oh aye, let's sing one!

All:

Oh heidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-ei

Grumpy:

It happened a few hours ago

Bashful:

We got rid of that gal

Sleepy:

She was going to kill another

Sneezy: And we found a new pal

Doc:

And he is a hunter

Happy:

He hunts thru and thru

Humbert:

And he is really happy now

Grumpy:

Naked's what he do!

All:

Oh heidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-ei

Bashful: We couldn't stand her naggin'

Sleepy:

She nagged us day and night

Sneezy:

So Humbert told her to go away

Doc: Because she was a fright

Happy: I wish that we had money

Humbert:

And then we'd be so rich

Grumpy:

And then we'll never have to invite that-oh nevermind!

All:

Oh heidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-ei

Sleepy:

We took all her property

Sneezy: Including her castle and bed

Doc:

Long live Queen Snow White

Happy:

The evil one's gone and dead

Humbert:

Now we're really happy

Grumpy:

And livin' on our own

Bashful:

Because you see we are our own men

Sleepy:

And we love ourselves alone

All:

Oh heidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-ei

Oh heidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-eidy-ei

Sora felt a buzzing in his pocket, it was a D-link that was given to him by the trio of the Land of Departure. After talking to the trio for a little bit, Sora and the others headed to the back of Fantasyland to find themselves in Toontown.

It was a cartoonish looking piece of land similar to the Timeless River, only in Technicolor. A large building known as the Cab Company caught their eye and they went inside. Various conversations were going on behind certain doors. One in particular was the most interesting, one between the weasels:

"I don't know boss, it looked like Benny the cab got away, man, and he's driving Roger Rabbit out of Toontown, right now!" said a Mexican sounding voice.

"Don't worry, we'll just head him off" said a smooth voice.

"But boss, Benny knows the streets of Toontown like the back of his treads!" coughed a rough voice.

"Shadyap, you dumbells." said the boss's voice "There's lots'a us and only one'a him. Let's get over to the cab company so's we can follow Benny's tracks. Leave no stone untoined."

"Ohhhh. I kinda like it in here!" said a stupid sounding voice.

CLANG

"Hey boss! Look at the little birdy!" *CRASH* "And cute little stars too!"

"Now knock off the hijinx you imbiciles! We've got a taxi-cab to catch."

"A taxi-cab? I thought we were going after Roger Rabbit!"

SMASH "Now there's birdies and stars"

"OK, ya mugs, here's the plan" said the boss "Wheezy, you head over to the Ink & Paint Club to get the squeeze on Jessica Rabbit. No... On second thought, I'll do that one myself!"

"Right boss!" said Wheezy.

"Psycho, you head over to the Cab Company and put Benny the cab out of commision."

"OK!" laughed an unstable voice.

"Greasy, you go check the temperature on the new batch of DIP."

"That's great man," said the Mexican voice, now identified as Greasy, "It should be nice and hot by now! It should give Roger Rabbit a little bang!"

"Stupid, you go find out where Roger Rabbit is hiding."

"Where he's hiding what?"

"Just move it!" said the boss.

"Boss c'mere! It's Jessica Rabbit, she gave me the slip!"

"Oh boy! Was it a pretty pink slip?" asked Stupid

"Not that kind of slip, you stupid cucaracha! She got away, man!"

"We gotta get her!" said the boss. "Once we got her, Roger Rabbit will come after her and fall right into our trap."

"Trap? I don't see no trap!" said Stupid.

SMAK

"Not that kinda trap! This kinda trap!"

BONK

"Oh I get it!"

The other weasels began laughing.

"Stop that laughin'!" said the boss. "Now get the lead out and don't come back without the dame! Oh and one more thing boys."

"What is it?" said the others in unison.

"If you do the job right, I might just keep you on the payroll while I'm the new mayor of Toontown! Now am-scray you mugs! We are going to make history!"

"Come on!" said Riku to the others. "We gotta help this Roger Rabbit guy before the weasels get him!"

The trio ran into the dark streets of Downtown Toontown and saw the weasels pouring liquid from large barrels. In the middle of the giant puddle being formed was a cartoonish cab spinning in circles being driven by a large white rabbit.

"Holy smokes, Roger!" said the cab, "We've been DIPped!"

Across the street from Roger and Benny was Smart Ass with a feminine-shaped sack stowed in the trunk of his Studebaker.

"Hey guys look! It's that Sora kid that Jafar told us about! Open fire!"

Wheezy and Greasy pulled out a submachine gun and an uzi and began to shoot at the trio. Sora grabbed a garbage can lid and used it as a shield. While dodging bullets, the trio ran into a large powerplant. After exploring the inside, they found Roger again trying to tussle with Psycho. But Psycho had already turned the power off on the place, plunging the four of them into complete darkness.

"What happened?" asked Sora.

"Where are we?" asked Kairi.

"Could somebody give a rabbit some elbow room?"

All of the sudden, they felt g-force being pressed against whatever was holding them. Riku cut a hole into the whatever and saw that the weasels had stuffed them into a sack and tossed them off a building. Thinking quickly, Riku pulled out his Way to Dawn Keyblade and cast Aero on the sack, landing them safely in the building below.

"I dunno about you guys, but I think I just saw Bugs Bunny skydiving along with the king." said Riku

From outside, the mascot of Warner Bros was indeed parachuting alongside Mickey. "Ain't I stinker?" he said "And yes, readers at home, I **did** sneak myself into this fanfiction."

Riku opened the sack letting the other three out.

"Is everyone alright?"

"I think so." said Sora.

"Jeepers! That was invigorating!" said Roger. "That was real handy what you did there Riku."

"Thank you Roger. So why exactly are the weasels after you?"

"Well it's like this..." Roger began:

A few months ago, I had found out that rumors were circulating around me and my dear Jessica. According to those rumors, I was part of a love triangle with one Marvin Acme, the owner of the gag factory. I ran my copy of the Daily Toon to RK Maroon to get this checked. After having a talk with Maroon about his relationship with Jessica at the Ink & Paint Club, he snuck behind the stage and took pictures of what Marvin was doing with my wife: playing patty cake! Patty cake! PATTYCAKE! Weeks later, me and Jessica made up and Marvin had agreed to visit Jessica under my permission.

And then, something happened. On one scheduled visit to the Ink & Paint Club, Marvin was found dead in the streets with a bullet in the back of his head. The gun found at the scene of the crime had fingerprints similar to mine. To top it off, when Maroon went to find whodunnit, he was shot too. Worst of all was that Acme had a will that mentioned we residents of Toontown, but the police could never find it. So the weasels were hired to find who shot Maroon and Acme and where the will is. And they think it's me who did it, claiming that I was jealous of Acme! Pppppplease! Help Me!

"Alright, we'll help you." said Sora

Roger began to kiss all three of them. "How can I ever repay you?"

"Well for starters," shouted Riku "don't ever kiss me again!"

The four found themselves in the gag factory.

"Becareful boys, who knows if the weasels are in here," Kairi cautioned.

All of the sudden a large cage dropped on them. They began to hear maniacal laughter. It was Smart Ass and the weasels!

"Well well well boys! It looks like we have our perp! Now nothing can stop me from becoming mayor of Toontown! Bring out the big guns!"

The weasels rolled in a large marchine with a water cannon mounted onto it.

"Say hello to the DIPmobile. This bad boy can shoot highly corrosive acid with deadly accuracy. And then you'll never know that it was me that shot Maroon and Acme!"

As the four were beginning to look danger in the eyes, a familiar voice spoke up.

"Keep your hands off of my husband."

It was a woman. A very curvy woman with red hair, a red cocktail dress, and a large bust-size.

"Jessica! You can to save us!" said Roger. The other three gave a confused look. She's married to Roger Rabbit!?

"You bad girl! How'd you get out of that sack?" asked Smart Ass.

"I'm not bad, I'm just drawn that way." She gave Roger a notion towards the calliope. She activated it and it played a merry song, which Roger began singing:

Oh Roger is my name

Laughter is my game

C'mon you dope

Untie this rope

And watch me go insane

Roger began to pull off cartoony shenanigans. The weasels began laughing.

This singin' ain't my line

It's tough to make a rhyme

If I get stuck

I'm out of luck

I'm running out of time

Roger threw three heavy balls into the air and let them hit him on the head.

I'm through with taking falls

I'm bouncing off the walls

Without that gun

I'd have some fun

I'll kick you in the... Nose!

"Nose?! Dat don't rhyme with 'walls'!" said Smart Ass.

"No but this does!" shouted Riku, as he proceeded to kick Smart Ass where the sun don't shine. He landed into the vat of DIP. The other weasels were so caught up in laughter that they died.

Prior to this, Smart Ass had contacted Mister Winky.

"Hey Roger," said Sora "What's that in your pocket?"

"It's my love letter to Jessica. I almost forgot to read it:' Dear Jessica: How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I, Marvin Acme, of sound mind and body...?' It's the will! '... do hereby bequeath, in perpetuity, the property known as Toontown, to those lovable characters, the Toons'!"

"Great job Roger!" said Riku "You guys have the town to yourself!"

"Put'er there, pal!"

Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

Roger forgot that he had a joybuzzer on him when he shook hands with Riku.

"Riku, are you OK?"

"Does this answer your question?"

Riku then kissed Roger.

Exclusive cast:

Lincoln: Daniel Day Lewis

Stomboli/Coachman: Brent Spinner

Lampwick, Yeti: Dee Baker

Pinocchio: Jordan Nakai

Regina: Louise Chamis

Witch: Eda Reiss Merin

Magic Mirror: Tony Jay (archive audio), Corey Burton

Humbert: Pete Renaday

Orcs: The Mellomen

Doc: Jim Cummings

Grumpy: Corey Burton

Happy: Kevin Schon (Silly Song verse performed by Otis Harlan)

Sleepy: Bill Farmer

Bashful: Jeff Bennett (Silly Song verse performed by Scotty Mattraw)

Sneezy: Bob Joles (Silly Song verse performed by Billy Gilbert)

Smart Ass: David Lander

Greasy: Cheech Marin

Roger, Benny, Psycho: Charles Fleischer

Wheezy: June Foray

Stupid: Fred Newman

Jessica: Kathleen Turner

Day 2 Part 2 - Ghostnapped

After the zany antics that occurred in Toon Town, Sora's party regrouped with the others at the Village Haus restaurant, located near Snow White and Pinocchio, for an early lunch and a battle strategy against the villains. Their conversation brought the attention of an old man. "I'm sorry," said the old man "but I couldn't help but overhear that you are dealing with villains in the park."

"It's alright," said Sora. The man invited himself to the table and introduced himself as Wayne Wonka Kresky, an original Imagineer from Disneyland's sister park, Walt Disney World. Wayne explained that he was in charge of a group of freedom fighters known as the Kingdom Keepers in many battles against the villains known as Overtakers. Hearing this impressed the party. This led to Wayne revealing that he overheard one of the villains over by the Rivers of America. In order to help combat this, he planted a young man there to keep watch. Riku, along with Ventus and Roxas, decided to head there. The others decided to look around the park for turmoil, with Wayne contacting the Disney Royal Family from Walt's apartment on Main Street.

When they arrived in Fronteirland, the boys saw an amazing display of changing landscapes and themes. To the right was the old Western Town of Thunder Mesa, so named because it was settled on the mountain of Big Thunder. To the left were the bustling streets of New Orleans Square. And in front of them was Tom Sawyer's Island. The boys headed to New Orleans, seeing that the map talked about pirates lurking about. While making their way, they bumped into a young man in a blue overcoat, blonde hair, and a slight goatee.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't even notice you boys." said the man

"It's alright. My name is Riku, the one in the black jacket is Roxas, the one in the white tee is Ventus."

"Just don't mix us up, OK?" the two said at almost the same time.
"What's your name?"

"I'm Guybrush Threepwood, Mighty Pirate™!" said the man, wondering where the "™" came from. "I was sanctioned by Wayne here because there are some villains lurking about here."

"Such as...?" asked Riku.

"Well I don't know, but usually the first villain that comes to mind for me is the ghost pirate LeChuck. All of my life, he's been trying to kill me since I did him in with a bottle of root beer. He's also been trying to steal my girlfriend, Elaine Marley, and make her his queen of the dead. You can tell by the ring I have how that turned out."

After briefly discussing the goings on, they entered Pirates of the Caribbean. After boarding their boats, they floated through a bayou and into a dark tunnel.

" *Psst!* " said a voice. " *Avast there! It be too late to alter course, mateys. And there be plundering pirates lurkin' in ev'ry cove, waitin' to board. Sit closer together and keep your ruddy hands in board. That be the best way to repel boarders. And mark well me words, mateys: Dead men tell no tales! Ye come seekin' adventure with salty old pirates, eh? Sure you've come to the proper place. But keep a weather eye open, mates, and hold on tight. With both hands, if you please. Thar be squalls ahead, and Davy Jones waiting for them what don't obey.* " It was a wall-mounted Skull and Crossbones, talking to them. The boats dropped down a 22 degree waterfall, and all around them, a rousing sea chatey was sung:

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A pirate's life for me.

We pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A pirate's life for me.

We extort, we pilfer, we filch and sack.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

Maraud and embezzle and even hijack.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A pirate's life for me.

We kindle and char, inflame and ignite.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

We burn up the city, we're really a fright.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

We're rascals, scoundrels, villans and knaves.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

We're devils and black sheep, really bad eggs!

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A pirate's life for me.

We're beggars and blighters and ne'er-do-well cads.

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

Aye! But we're loved by our mommies and dads!

Drink up me hearties, Yo Ho!

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES a ghostly voice warned. The light-hearted imagery that entered the four's heads faded as they were greeted with the sight of skeletons doing pirate activities, as if they died in that pose.

"No fear have ye of evil curses, sez you. Arrr, then feast yer greedy eyes on this here treasure and mark well me words: Properly warned ye be sez I! Tis guarded and guarded well by the sea! Who knows when that evil curse will strike the greedy beholders of this wicked treasure?" another voice warned.

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES

"Ahh but they do tell tales," said another voice. This time it was a face appearing in the fog. It was of an old pirate captain, with a beard of blackness and lit fuses: It was the notorious buccaneer Edward Teach, also known as Blackbeard.

A splash occurred and the boat was sent skyward, spilling it occupants into the briny deep. All four of the young adults swam towards the closest "beacon": a ship.

"Hey, maybe they'll be nice..." said Riku as they boarded...

... and then were surrounded by nearly a dozen skeleton pirates.

"... or not."

"**Stowaways, is it?!**" boomed a deep and garbled voice. The figure that made this voice stepped onto deck and made his presence known. He had a red jacket, a large brown hat, a long black beard, but instead of normal flesh making up his frame, it was of decomposing flesh.

"LeChuck! But how!?" shouted Guybrush.

"Amazing things can happen if you know who you are working for." said the pirate captain. "Largo, set course for the island. We have a treasure to find. And with a little luck, possibly the hand of Elaine. Morris, lock these four in the brig with their little friends. I don't want them interfering again"

The men were tossed into a jail cell with other pirates that were locked away. Riku could recognize most of these pirates as members of Captain Hook's crew, including Hook himself, Roxas could recognize others as the original crew of the Black Pearl. Amongst them were Peter Pan and a young man of around 15.

"Who are you?" asked Riku.

"Jim," said the teenager. "Jim Hawkins."

"So what exactly happened?"

Jack began to tell the foursome a fantastical tale how he managed to defend the Black Pearl against nearly a thousand of LeChuck's crew before he was knocked out by Largo. Which Hook summed up with by saying that Jack surrendered as soon as the undead boarded the Pearl.

"What about you Jim?"

Jim sighed as he told what happened prior to meeting Riku and the others. He was a cabin boy onboard the *Hispaniola* . He had made friends with the Captain, Amelia Smollet and the ship's cook, ex-pirate Lohn John Silver. One night however, the Hispaniola was boarded by LeChuck and taken-over, carrying over his hostages from the Jolly Roger and the Black Pearl.

Just then something made a bump down the stairs. It was a skull. Riku picked it up. "It looks like they're losing their heads up there."

"Put me down you mortal fool! How dare you meddle with the almighty Murray!" said the demonic talking skull, identified as Murray.

"Hey there Murray!" said Guybrush.

"Well, if it isn't my old compatriot." said Murray, with a slight tone of relief. "Goodness knows how long LeChuck had me in that chest."

"You! Cabin Boys! Get you yer posts!" shouted a pirate.

"I just hope we get out of this mess." sighed Jim.

I look around here and I want to cry

I feel like the world is passing me by.

And I just can't help but wonder

If I'm doomed to wash and dry

And is it a curse I'm under to do it 'til I die?

When I could be an explorer, sailing off to distant lands

Instead of spending every afternoon just getting dish pan hands.

I want a life that's filled with things both wild and free,

There's gotta be something better

Something better

There's gotta be something better than this for me.

Guybrush:

Hey! If it's weird and wild let's go and find it ha ha ha ha!

The crazier, the better, is what I say

Riku:

To tell the truth I really wouldn't mind it

If we found someplace with ten square meals a day!

Jim:

Let danger call my name

Roxas:

If it does, I'm gonna hide...

Jim:

I'll put my courage to the test

Other three:

And we'll be by your side!

All:

There's gotta be something better than this

We know that there's so much out there to see

And we know this life we're living can't be our destiny

There's gotta be something better,

Something better...

There's gotta be something better than this for me

There's gotta be something better than this for you and me!

"LAND-HO!" shouted a pirate from above deck.

"There it be mates! Treasure Island! A king's ransom in gold and the hand of me beloved Elaine!"

While on the island, the rest of the pirates and prisoners were locked in irons while the LeChuck's crew began to rabble rouse in their eventual victory.

"So why did you take up piracy, LeChoke?!" scoffed Peter. LeChuck barked at members of his crew to begin playing music.

LeChuck:

When I was just a lad looking for my true vocation

My father said 'Now son, this choice deserves deliberation

Though you could be a doctor or perhaps a financier

My boy why not consider a more challenging career'

All:

Hey ho ho

You'll cruise to foreign shores

And you'll keep your mind and body sound

By working out of doors

LeChuck:

True friendship and adventure are what we can't live without

All:

And when you're a professional pirate

Captain Hook:

That's what the job's about

LeChuck:

Upstage, lads, this is my ONLY number!

Now take Sir Francis Drake, the Spanish all despise him

But to the British he's a hero and they idolize him

It's how you look at buccaneers that makes them bad or good

And I see us as members of a noble brotherhood

All:

Hey ho ho

We're honorable men

And before we lose our tempers

We will always count to ten

LeChuck:

On occasion there may be someone you have to execute

All:

But when you're a professional pirate

Morris:

You don't have to wear a suit... what?

Mad Monty:

I could have been a surgeon

I like taking things apart!

Israel Hands:

I could have been a lawyer

But I just had too much heart

Captain Hook:

I could have been in politics

Cause I've always been a big spender

Ozzy Mandrill:

And me... I could have been a contendah

LeChuck:

Some say that pirates steal and should be feared and hated

I say we're victims of bad press it's all exaggerated

We'd never stab you in the back, we'd never lie or cheat

We're just about the nicest guys you'd ever want to meet

All:

Hey ho ho

It's one for all for one

And we'll share and share alike with you and love you like a son

We're gentlemen of fortune and that's what we're proud to be

And when you're a professional pirate

LeChuck:

You'll be honest brave and free

The soul of decency

You'll be loyal and fair and on the square

And most importantly

All:

When you're a professional pirate

You're always in the best of company

The undead finished with a literal bang sounding off in the distance.

"That ship! Is it one'a ours?" shouted Ozzy.

"I see no one on board!" replied Israel.

"It's the ghost of Captain Flinty! He's coming to KILL us!" shouted Mad Monty, a Muppet-like pirate.

The thoughts of coming heel-to-heel with the most dangerous pirate of legend sent the crew into a frenzy and they ran off into a cave. Once they entered the cave however...

15 MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST

YOHOHO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM

The crew ran away, now fearing the demons that could be haunting the island.

"That was a great performance Murray," whispered Guybrush.

"My demonic powers have made me OMNIPOTENT!
MUAHAHAHAA!" laughed the skull.

The ship had anchored very close to the shore and off of it were two familiar faces!

"Captain! Long John!"

"Aye boy! We've come to yer rescue, and we've brought backup."

Long John pulled out a saber and clashed swords with Israel. While the good sailors and pirates fought with LeChuck's undead crew, Guybrush saw this as an opportunity to attempt to pick the locks. When all was said and done, all the undead pirates had feigned defeat, save for LeChuck.

"You mortals are no match for me!" he boasted. He began to charge up a blast of dark Voodoo energy. Suddenly a brown liquid sprayed him in the face and he evaporated. Upon close inspection, the liquid was actually root-beer. And the source of this liquid was actually Jack Sparrow.

"What? I seriously didn't think that it would work a second time on him!"

With the *Hispaniola* and the Pearl back under command of their rightful captains, Riku, Roxas, and Ven sailed back to the bayou via the Jolly Roger.

"Don't think that I'll let you go easy boys. That goes for you too, Pan!"

tiktoktiktok

"SMEEEEEEEEEE!" shouted Hook.

While Riku and the "twins" were off fighting pirates, Steiner and Barret were entering Toad Hall.

"I just hope that the princess is alright with that young ruffian."

"Hey relax, foo'. I've seen that little dude in action. And I know that he's an OK dude."

"I guess you're right."

And then they saw the car. Old Tin-Lizzie style car.

"WTF!?" swore Barret.

Regardless, they got in and tried to drive... although the car had thoughts of its own. It ran through a library, the interior of the manor, and then rampaged about the British countryside, before ending up in court.

"GUILTY!" shouted the prosecutor for the Crown.

"Whu-!? We didn't do anything wrong!" protested Barret.

"THANK YOU! THAT IS ALL!"

Steiner couldn't believe this: he, the captain of the Knights of Pluto, was locked in jail for crimes that he did not commit! Barret, meanwhile, was pouring booze out of a bottle.

"Goddamn. Why were we treated to such a kangaroo court? I mean, motor-mania isn't a crime, it's a state of mind. I pity da foo' who say it is!"

"Sorry to bother, sirs." said the bobby running the clink "but your grandma is here to see you."

"Grandma?" said the two men. A large veiled figure in a dress came through the door."

"Oh, you know old granny wouldn't miss the chance to see her own grandsons." said a very masculine voice

As soon as the bobby closed the door, the "woman" took off "her" clothes revealing a large white horse with a top-hat.

"Shhhhhh! Don't tell a soul, guv'nuh. Me and me mate, J. Thaddeus are gon' getcha outta this pig-sty," said the horse, here-to-fore referred to as Cyril.

A grappling hook was thrown up to the bars of the window and yanked them out. A toad wearing a red jacket, oxfords, and spats appeared in the window.

"Hello you fellows!" said the froggy visitor. "Come! I'll help you expose the truth!"

Barret and Steiner, looking at each other, had no other choice but to go with their strange rescuers. Outside, Toad had a Tin Lizzie of his own. Seeing this, Barret and Steiner got very frustrated since this was the same car that got them into this mess.

Toad and Cyril began singing:

Tally-ho!

Are we on our way to Nottingham, to Brittingham, to Buckingham

Or any hammy hamlet by the sea, no

Are we on our way to Devonshire, to Lancashire or Worcestershire

I'm not so sure

We'll have to wait and see

Oh, are we on our way to Dover

Or going merrily over

The jolly old road that goes to Plymouth ho, no

We're merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily on our way

To nowhere in particular

We're merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily on our way

Where the roads are perpendicular

We're always in a hurry

We have no time to stall

We've got to be there

We've got to be there

But where we can't recall

We're merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily on our way

**And we may be going to Devonshire, to Lancashire, to
Worcestershire**

We're not so sure but what do we care

We're only sure we've got to be there

We're merrily on our way to nowhere at all

Three pedestrians, managed to stop this rampage. They were Toad and Cyril's closest friends, Rat, Mole, and Angus MacBagder.

"Toad, what in blazes do you think you are doing?" asked Rat.

"Well... it's like this..."

Toad narrated that he was taking a stroll through Bristol when he heard that court was in session and was immediately closed. Among the people that were coming out of court was one Mr. Winky, the same turncoat that had Toad landed in jail for a crime he did not commit.

"Something tells me that Winky may have been the one who paid the prosecutor of the Crown for this whole kangaroo court." suggested MacBadger. "We need to find that evidence and show it to the judge."

It was getting around 12 AM by the time they reached Winky's speakeasy. It was closed, thank goodness. The six made a pulley system using Mole as a ballast telling him to find evidence of the bribery... which was on Winky's lapel.

Just as Mole was about to grab the bribery evidence, Winky sneezed and woke up!

"Gesundheit, hehe..." Mole nervously said

A struggle came about where Winky woke up his platoon of weasels. "Get him boys!"

The chase then led to drive their Tin Lizzies over railroad tracks. A large locomotive was coming at them! "When I say when, we jump the tracks!" shouted Steiner. "WHEN!" The car carrying the forest animals and the two men drove off the tracks. Winky and the weasels were not so lucky...

... and ended up in the inferno. It was a blazing cavern, with a fire-breathing dragon and many tiny imps with pitchforks.

The six of them returned to the court in Bristol and presented the judge the evidence of Winky's bribery. Seeing this the judge had the prosecutor of the crown arrested and sentenced to jail for 99 years.

At this point in time, Terra, Lea, Tina, and Xion were soaking wet from getting off of Splash Mountain. Steam was visibly coming off of Lea.

"OK, who's stupid idea was it to go on the log flume?" asked Terra.

The others turned towards Tina, who turned to Mog.

"Your Moogles told us to go on Splash Mountain?" asked Lea, still steaming. Tina nodded guiltily, before suggesting that they should ride Winnie the Pooh.

As soon as they approached the front doors of the "barn" that advertised "The Many Adventures of Winnie the Pooh," they were enveloped in a bright light and found themselves in the midst of a very blustery day in the Hundred Acre Wood. Xion noticed something familiar about the tree they were standing next to: It was Pooh's house. The door opened and Out came pooh wearing a blue scarf, most likely knitted by Kanga.

Now one fine day the east wind traded places with the west wind, and that's turned things up a bit all through the Hundred Acre Wood. Now, on this blustery day Pooh decided to visit his thoughtful spot. said a disembodied voice. Xion and Terra then remembered that the Hundred Acre Wood was a world within a storybook. "I guess that must be the Narrator." suggested Terra.

"Oh, hallo there Terra! What are you doing here on such a blustery day?" said Pooh, trying to stand firm against the breeze.

"I should be asking you the same thing," said Terra. "Oh yes, Pooh, these are my friends: Lea, Tina, and Xion."

"Hello to all of you. If you don't mind I'm just about to head to my thoughtful spot. Yes, and on the way I made up a little hum. And it hummed something like this:

Hum dum dum ditty dum

Hum dum dum

Oh the wind is lashing lustily

And the trees are thrashing thrustily

And the leaves are rustling gustily

So it's rather safe to say

That it seems that it may turn out to be

It feels that it will undoubtedly

It looks like a rather blustery day, today

It seems that it may turn out to be

Feels that it will undoubtedly

Looks like a rather blustery day, today

Pooh landed on the ground after being blown a bit by the wind and sat on a stump. "Think think think, think." Just then, the ground began to give way beneath Terra, causing him to jump. Gopher popped out of his hole.

"If I was you I'd think about skee-ddaddling out of here."

"Why?"

"Because it's Wind's-day."

"Wind's-day? Oh, I think I shall wish everyone a happy Wind's-day, and I shall begin with my very dear friend, Piglet."

Now Piglet lived in the middle of the forest in a very grand house in the middle of a beech tree. And Piglet loved it very much.

Piglet was in the midst of raking leaves when he was picked up by surprise by a wind. Piglet bumped into Terra's leg, alerting the group. Pooh grabbed onto Piglet's scarf and it started to unravel. "Hang tight, Piglet!" shouted Pooh Bear.

"Pull, you silly old bear!" shouted Lea, finally dry thanks to the gusts of wind. Pooh followed the former Nobody's orders and began to pull on the unravelling scarf. Piglet was thankfully back on the ground, but that sparked an idea in Pooh's very little brain: using a balloon to get honey.

After Pooh's unsuccessful attempt to get past the bees, he toddled home to go get some shut-eye. Terra decided to open the door for the sleepy bear, but then...

"Hoo-hoo-hoo-hooo!" He was bounced by Tigger. "Hello! I'm Tigger! T-I-double guh-urrr. That spells 'Tigger'!"

"I know, you bounced me before, Tigger." grunted Terra. He was still thinking back to the command board that he, Aqua, and Ven played during their visit to Raidant Garden.

"I did? Oh, glad ta meecha again... who ever you are!"

"Tigger, what are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

"Oh yeah, I was on the lookout for Heffalumps and Woozles."

Xion coughed "You mean elephants and weasels?" "That's what I said. Heffalumps and Woozles."

"What do they do?"

"They steal honey. Beware."

The four were left with a confused look, while Pooh had a scared look.

"Welp, I got a lotta bouncin' to do! TTFN - Tata For Now!

The wonderful thing about Tiggers

Is Tiggers are wonderful things

Their tops are made out of rubber

Their bottoms are made out of springs!

They're bouncy, trouncy, flouncy, pouncy

Fun, fun, fun, fun, fun!

But the most wonderful thing about tiggers is

I'm the only one!

IIII I'm the only one!

And so Pooh and his friends stayed watch, hour after hour, until they fell asleep... and began to dream.

Pooh's subconsciousness was followed by those of the four. Tigger's voice was echoing back his warnings from earlier.

Four honey pots appeared, alongside anthropomorphic stuffed weasels and elephants.

They're black ! They're brown ! They're up ! They're down!

They're in ! They're out! They're all about!

They're far! They're near! They're gone! They're here!

They're quick and slick and insincere

Beware Beware Be a very wary bear

A Heffalump or Woozle is very confusel

The Heffalump or woosel is very sly

- sly - sly - sly

They come in ones and twoosels

but if they so choosels

before your eyes you'll see them multiply

- ply - ply - ply

They're extra-ordinary so better be wary

Because they come in every shape and size

- size - size - size

If honey is what you covet you'll find that they love it

Because they guzzle up the thing you prize

Beware Beware Beware Beware Beware...

They woke up after this nightmare of Heffalumps and Woozles to the sound of Piglet's voice: Wake Up, Pooh!

As Pooh woke up, he found himself surrounded by his friends celebrating a grand birthday party. What happened at that party, is a story for another day.

Night had begun to fall while at the park, while most members of the party went on rides in Tomorrow Land and it's a small world, Aerith was all on her lonesome at New Orleans Square. She picked a rose and sighed. "If only Zack was here."

And then as if by some miracle, the body of a young man fell out of the tree nearby. Aerith recognized this man: it was Zack Fair, her first love and Cloud's best friend from when they were in SOLDIER.

"Hey Aerith... surprised?"

Everything that happened afterwards felt like a dream come true. However, storm clouds began to cover the sky as the two left from their dinner date at the Blue Bayou. The night was cool, and lightning broke through the sky. The wind began to blow, and the lightning cracked again. Thunder rolled across the heavens and changed this pleasant evening into a night to be remembered. Aerith held Zack's hand tightly as they began to walk faster down that dark street. The lightning struck again and illuminated the front of the old mansion. It began to rain. Zack and Aerith ran toward the old house, through the old iron gate, and onto the porch for protection. Protection? If only they had known...

"Oh, Zack. This is bad!"

"No it's not. It's not midnight yet. This old porch isn't going to keep us dry, though. "

"What are you doing?"

"Trying to get the front door open. No one lives here... we can wait inside until the storm's over."

"Not me. I'm not going in that old house! I'd rather stay out here and get wet."

Zack got the door open, a supernatural wind began to blow a melody. Zack lit some candles from a nearby candelabra.

"Well I'll be... this house is still full of furniture. It's as though someone still lives here," commented Aerith.

" **Good evening,**" said a voice.

"W-wh-who said that?

"I think it came from that marble statue..."

"Zack, let's get out of here!"

The door slammed shut before they could get to it. Another haunting melody began, this time on an organ

" When hinges creak, in doorless chambers, and strange and frightening sounds echo through the halls; whenever candlelights flicker where the air is deathly still; that is the time when ghosts are present, practicing their terror, with ghoulish delight. Welcome, foolish mortals, to the Haunted Mansion. I am your host... your Ghost Host. The lord and master of this Haunted Mansion. Inside and outside, and even between the walls of this possessed manor are ghosts! Brought here from the darkest tombs of the earth, heinous but delightful creatures. Kindly step this way... there's no turning back now! You will not be harmed, but you will not be released, until you take a tour of my home. We have so few visitors... live ones, that is! Our tour begins here, in this ghostly gallery. "

Zack and Aerith, too frightened to find another way out, obeyed their host's voice, and entered the candlelit gallery. The gallery was a large room. Its walls were covered with paintings. As Zack and Aerith stepped into the room, the wall behind them slid closed.

The Ghost Host resumed talking. **" Our tour begins here, in this gallery, where you see rare paintings of some of our guests, as they appeared in their corruptible, mortal state. Even in this flickering gloom, your cadaverous pallor betrays an aura of foreboding, almost as though you sense a disquieting metamorphosis. Your trusting mortal eyes tell you that these walls are stretching. But logic says, 'No! 'Tis mere hallucination.' Then look about you. Examine everything carefully. Is this haunted room actually stretching? Is it your imagination, hmm? And consider this dismaying observation:**

This chamber has no windows, and no doors. Which offers you this chilling challenge: to find a way out! " the Host laughed evilly. " Of course... there's always *MY* way. "

Lightning flashed from above the room, illuminating the attic area. There seemed to be no roof. From the rafters a corpse swayed, dangling from a taut rope. A black raven flew into the room and perched on a gargoyle.

"CAW CAW! He chose the coward's way! CAW!"

A blood curdling scream filled the air. The candles Zack held went out mysteriously. Aerith clutched his hand during what seemed to be an endless darkness. In a few seconds, the candles re-lit. A panel opened exposing a dimly lit hall. On the left side were windows revealing a grotesque landscape, frequently illuminated by the lightning flashes. On the opposite side of the corridor were large portraits. When the lightning flashed, these paintings turned into monstrous beings. From right to left the subjects of each painting were Medusa, the Flying Dutchman, the Black Prince, a weretigress, and the Ghost Host (now recognized as Master Gracey) himself in his younger years. The grim busts of a man and woman placed at the end of the hall seemed to turn their heads, glaring at the two as they walked past. Another scream filled the air.

"What's that?!" asked Aerith

"It's okay... it's just that raven."

" Did someone scream? Oh... I didn't mean to frighten you prematurely. Apparently, the restless spirit of an old nag has taken possession of that poor, wretched raven's mortal being. Be on your guard... it may want to better itself! The real chills come later! Now, as they say, look alive, and we'll continue our little tour. And let's all stay together, please. There are several prominent ghosts who have retired here from creepy old crypts from all over the world. "

Zack and Aerith walked down the long tapering corridor. There seemed to be a light at the far end, pitch blackness behind them. The hallway made a sharp turn into an eerily-lit limbo of boundless mist and decay. The limbo lead into a large library with a piano in it. The furnishings and walls were covered with cobwebs.

" Our library is well-stocked with priceless first editions. Only ghost stories, of course. And marble busts of the greatest ghost writers the literary world has ever known. They have all retired here, to the Haunted Mansion. Actually, we have 999 happy haunts here, but there's room for a thousand. Any volunteers? If you insist on lagging behind, you may not need to volunteer. If you should decide to join us, final arrangements may be made at the end of the tour... "

A staircase seemed to be the only passageway out. As they climbed to the second floor they were greeted by an appalling cold, and this, as you know, is the traditional manifestation of the supernatural.

" I hope you don't have an aversion to darkness and cold. But you see, we spirits are sensitive to light, and every consideration has been given to our comfort, here in this delightfully dreary place. "

"Wh-where do we go from here? How do we get out of this horrible place?" Aerith wondered

"This seems to be the main corridor. Let's hope it leads to a back staircase and a way out!" shouted Zack.

The two sped down the hallway with a candelabra, which seemed to go on forever. They ran into a doorway. Through the dimly-lit mist of the upstairs corridor, a ghost-like figure ran screaming past Zack and Aerith. Footsteps, screams, and the sound of rattling chains chased the figure down the hallway and faded into the darkness.

" It's nice to see the folks enjoying themselves. In my home, we find it delightfully unlivable here in this ghostly retreat. Every

room has wall-to-wall creeps, and hot and cold running chills... but it has taken time to give it that comfortable, unlived-in look. Shhhhh! Listen! " narrated Master Gracey.

The teens turned their backs on the corridor and looked into the room toward the sound of their host's voice. The candles Zack held again mysteriously dimmed, and went out. They stood frozen with fright. They were in the old conservatory, a room cluttered with decaying flowers and plants. Broken windows in the room allowed them to see the outside, and there below was the private graveyard. Even though the rain was falling hard, an unnatural fog choked the gravestones. The rain was coming in through the broken windows; the air was damp, and had a musty smell. The raven flew in and perched on top of a large box situated in the middle of the room.

"Lemme out of here!" shouted a voice.

" All our ghosts have been dying to meet you! This one can hardly contain himself! Unfortunately, they all seem to have trouble getting through, " said the Ghost Host. Zack lit the candles again.

"It's a coffin... something's trying to get out!" shouted Aerith.

"You've disturbed a guest! Caw! Caw! You'll be sorry for that! Caw! Caw!" croaked the raven.

Zack and Aerith ran out of the room into the dark hallway. They passed several closed doors as they continued toward the far end. From each door they passed, natural and unnatural sounds came from within. Each sounded as though it were trying to get out into the hall.

" Whatever you do, " cautioned the Ghost Host as they passed a large clock with 13 digits, **" don't betray your presence by screaming. Follow my voice. Be calm. You have a very active imagination... that's good... "**

They went into another room, dimly lit by flickering candles. There, an unusual seance was in session.

" Perhaps Madame Leota can establish contact. She has a remarkable head for materializing the disembodied. " said the host.

Madame Leota, the medium who was chanting the plaintive incantations, was quite unique. She was truly a disembodied spirit; a mere talking head inside a misty crystal ball. As she invoked the spirits, objects floated about the room in response to her supplications.

Horned-toads and lizards

Fiddle and strum

Please answer the roles

By beating a drum

A drum began to beat.

Ghost fiends and furies

Old friends and new

Blow in a horn

So that we know that it's you

A horn made a creepy fanfare, one similar to the one from Night on Bald Mountain

Serpents and spiders

Tail of a rat

Call in the spirits

Wherever they're at
Ghosts began to moan.
Rap on a table
It's time to respond.
Send us a message
From somewhere beyond...
Knocks were heard off in the distance.
Goblins and ghoulies
From last Halloween
Awaken the spirits
With your tambourine
Tambourines clattered
Creepies and crawlies
Toads in a pond
Let there be music
From regions beyond
A small marching band played the same melody as in the foyer.
Wizards and witches
Wherever you dwell
Give us a hint

By ringing a bell

A small bell rang. Ghosts continued to wail in the vicinity.

"Zack, something's moving there in the corner.."

"It looks like... smoke... there's another one!"

" Come now, " said the Ghost Host " We must leave this cozy little circle, for the happy haunts have received your sympathetic vibrations and are beginning to materialize. They're assembling for a swinging wake, and they'll be expecting me. I'll see you all a little later... "

The Ghost Host led Zack and Aerith through another doorway and onto a balcony overlooking a grand hall. A party was taking place... one of the strangest parties you've ever seen. There was a long dining table covered with decaying food and withered flowers. Cobwebs were everywhere. It seemed to be a deathday party, and when the deathday ghost blew out the candles on a cake, several other ghosts disappeared. They reappeared when the ghost inhaled again. There was an elderly lady rocking and knitting. When she rocked forward, she disappeared. When she rocked back, she too reappeared. Several ghosts were playing on the chandelier over the massive dining table. Others were waltzing while an organist played a haunting refrain.

"Shall we dance?" joked Zack. Aerith elbowed him.

"This is crazy! I don't believe what I see! Why did we ever come in this house?!"

"Here's a door at the end of the balcony! Come on!"

Zack and Aerith entered the door and came face to face with a ghost dressed as a bride. She was strangely illuminated, held a hatchet in her hand, and her heart glowed red with each heartbeat. The room they were in was an unfinished attic. All around her were portraits of

previous husbands, all decapitated. Ghostly piano was playing the wedding march in a minor key. And as they turned to run out of the door, another ghostly manifestation appeared and blocked their way. He was a cloaked figure with an evil, grinning face. A hatbox hung from his hand. With each beat of his bride's heart, his head disappeared from his body, and appeared in the hatbox.

"We're trapped... there's no way out!" said Aerith.

"And we will live happily ever after." said the bride. She pulled out her hatchet

"In sickness and in wealth." said the Hatbox Ghost.

"Til death do you part!" said the two ghosts in unison.

"Hold the candles... I'll try to open this window. Come on! We're in luck! There's a balcony out here. Watch your step... the rain's made everything slippery," cautioned Zack "I don't care if the candles went out, we're outside now. Everything's going to be okay! There's some steps down at the far end!"

A wolf howled.

"But they lead to the graveyard!" shouted Aerith.

"Come on... it's the only way!"

Our adventurous pair descended the steps to the ground level and began their walk through the private burial ground, trying to find their way out of this living nightmare. They passed an old caretaker holding a lantern, too frightened to speak. His dog was cowering at his feet, whimpering. There was music all around them, and the sky was filled with wispy spirits. They passed a group of minstrels who paid no attention to their presence. One was playing a bagpipe, another a harp, and another a horn. There was a hunchback playing a flute, and a cadaverous drummer pounding out the tempo on a gravestone. A group of cats and a family of owls joined in with

spooky harmony. There was a king and a queen balancing a teeter-totter on a gravestone, and a dutchess sipping a cup of tea. They saw a hearse stuck in the mud; the coffin had slipped out, and its contents, a shrouded corpse, also was sipping a cup of tea. Behind the hearse on a hill a group of ghosts were enjoying a bicycle ride through the tombstones. A huge masked executioner was singing a duet with a decapitated knight, who held his singing head... in his extended hand.

When the crypt doors creak and the tomb stones quake

Spooks come out for a swinging wake

Happy haunts materialize

And begin to vocalize

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize

Now don't close your eyes and don't try to hide

Or a silly spook may sit by your side

Shrouded in a daft disguise

They pretend to terrorize

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize

As the moon climbs high o'er the dead oak tree

Spooks arrive for the midnight spree

Creepy creeps with eerie eyes

Start to shriek and harmonize

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize

When you hear the knell of a requiem bell

Weird glows gleam where spirits dwell

Restless bones etherealize

Rise as spooks of every size

The two teens found themselves at the gates of a large crypt.

"There's that raven again!" shouted Zack.

"Caw! Caw! Beware my friends! Caw! Caw! They may try to follow you home! Caw! Caw! Caw!" Zack threw a rock at the bird, silencing it. The raven croaked one final time, "Caw-caw! Now our fun begins..."

"Zack, a-are you sure we're going the right way?"

"I think so. There's only one path. Come on! Stay close!"

" Ah, there you are, and just in time! There's a little matter I forgot to mention. Beware of hitchhiking ghosts! They have selected you to fill our quota, and they'll haunt you until you return! Did you enjoy your visit? I told you you would not be harmed. Thank you for spending some time with us. Come back again... bring your friends, if they'll believe the stories you'll tell. I have to go now. It's midnight. Pleasant... dreams... "

Zack and Aerith passed by three large mirrors. In each mirror was a ghost, each with a nametag similar to the Castmembers at the park and Wayne. The fat one in the left mirror had the label "Phineas," the tall one in the middle mirror had the label "Ezra," and the short one in the right mirror was labelled "Gus." All three of them began singing:

If you would like to join our jamboree

There's a simple rule that's compulsory

Mortals pay a token fee

Rest in peace, the haunting's free

So, hurry back, we would like your company...

A voice was heard calling to them: "Hurry ba-ack... Hurry ba-ack... be sure to bring your death certificate, if you decide to join us. Make final arrangements now. We've been 'dying' to have you..." The voice was spoken by a tiny ghost. Following her presence was an evil and gravelly laugh.

"Thank you for helping me in there Zack" said Aerith. But as she turned around to thank her boyfriend...

... he was gone. Perhaps the Zack she met was a ghost?

While a storm was raining directly over the old Gracey estate, Squall and Lightning were busy over in Tomorrowland hitting the space age rides. They were just about to get on Buzz Lightyear's Astro Blasters when Squall heard a trio of familiar voices.

"Well well well. Looks like the chicken wuss decided to show up!"

"Yeah! A chicken wuss, y'know!"

"Coward..."

It was the Twilight Town Discipline Committee: Seifer, Raijin, and Fuujin. Seeing them gave Squall a certain look of rage in his eye. It was because of Seifer that his group of Balamb SeeDs were unable to assassinate the tyrannical Vinzer Deling. It was because of Seifer that he got his scar across his face. And it was because of Seifer that his one true love Rinoa was to be used as a vessel for the evil witch Ultimecia.

"What do you want, traitor?" growled Squall.

"To prove that I am better than you in every way!" retorted Seifer.

"ALL RIGHT! Break it up!" shouted Lightning. "I propose we have a little contest."

The contest was that Squall and Seifer would each get in one of the omni-mover vehicles with an affiliate to maneuver the rotation. In Squall's cart was Cloud, while Seifer was paired with Raijin. Whoever had the most points by the end of the ride was the winner.

At the end of the ride, Squall got a score of 500,000 a Ranger 1st Class, while Seifer got a score of 300,000 a Space Scout.

"Sorry bud." snorted Squall, "Look's like I win again."

"Bogus!" shouted Seifer, "This isn't over!"

"We'll return," grunted Fuujin

"Yeah! Jus' like Fuujin said, ya know!?" said Raijin.

The committee stormed off, a storm cloud was visible over their heads.

Squall felt his cell-phone vibrate (with ringtone set to "Maybe I'm a Lion"). It was his father, Laguna Loire. Squall grunted, knowing that his father, although being a nice man, was a bit of a screwball.

"What is it?"

"Just checking up on you, son." said Laguna.

"I'm fine, dad. Don't you have a movie to shoot?"

"I would, but you know how things are back at Esthar, and Mr. Kramer wouldn't want me to get caught up in what you and your friends are doing."

"Ugghhh."

"Take care."

While Squall was talking to his father on the phone, the Sora, Kairi, Terra, Aqua, Roxas, and Xion took this time to go on it's a small world (yes, it's spelt that).

Welcome to it's a small world. For your safety, please remain seated with your hands, arms, feet, and legs inside the boat and watch your children, please. Thank you.

Bienvenido a it's a small world. Para su seguridad, por favor permanezcan sentados con las manos, brazos, pies y piernas dentro del barco y ver a sus hijos, por favor. Gracias.

(Sore wa ittsu a sumōruwārudo e yōkoso. Anata no anzen no tame ni, anata no te, ude, ashi, bōto naibu no ashi de suwatta mama to anata no kodomo o mitekudasai, onegaishimasu. Arigatō.)

Benvenuti it's a small world. Per la vostra sicurezza, si prega di rimanere seduti con le mani, braccia, piedi e gambe all'interno della barca e guardare i vostri figli, per favore. Grazie.

Herzlich Willkommen it's a small world. Zu Ihrer Sicherheit bitte sitzen bleiben mit den Händen, Armen, Füßen und Beinen im Boot und beobachten Sie Ihre Kinder, bitte. Vielen Dank.

Bienvenue sur it's a small world. Pour votre sécurité, veuillez rester assis avec les mains, les bras, les pieds et les jambes à l'intérieur du bateau et regarder vos enfants, s'il vous plaît. Je vous remercie.

The boat took off as the clocktower began to chime and miniature figures began dancing. And then they were hit with the most ear-wormy song ever.

it's a world of laughter, a world of tears

it's a world of hopes, its a world of fear

there's so much that we share

that its time we're aware

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small, small world

The boat began to flow through a room full of various cut-out dioramas of the world, ending with a boat with a group of children.

The temperatures went south as they entered the Arctic Circle with a Swedish choir singing:

det är en värld av skratt, en värld av tårar

det en värld av hopp, dess en värld av rädsla

det finns så mycket att vi delar

att det tid vi är medvetna

det en liten värld trots allt

d et en liten värld trots allt

det en liten värld trots allt

det en liten värld trots allt

det en liten, liten värld

On the left side of the room was a glacier with Inuit kayaking about the icebergs and a mounted police. On the right side were ice-skaters. The boats then entered a room with a few familiar faces. The scene looked like a conglomerate of various European nations with famous characters in the scenes. Flying above Tower Bridge was Peter Pan and Tinker Bell while at the bottom were Alice and the White Rabbit. Two children from atop the bridge were singing:

There is just one moon and one golden sun

And a smile means friendship to everyone.

Though the mountains divide

And the oceans are wide

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small, small world

After passing under the bridge, the right side of the boat presented Scotland and Ireland with Leprechauns and tartan patterns. The right side presented the Iberian Peninsula and France, can-can dancers and all. The scene segued into Italy, Greece, and the Alps, with yodelers on top of the Matterhorn. From below the mountain, there was a Greek boy playing a syrinx to his flock of lambs, and in one of the windows was Pinocchio and Jiminy Cricket.

In the next room was a conglomerate of various Asian countries, with the boat greeted by Cossack dancers. A Japanese choir, accompanied by Korean drums, was singing:

(Sekaijû dare datte,
Hohoemeba nakayoshi sa,
Heiwa inori te o kumi arukô,
Chiisa na sekai.
Sekai wa hitotsu,
Sekai wa onaji,
Sekai wa marui,
Tada hitotsu.)

Flying above them and the Taj Mahal were magic carpets. Although one of them looked familiar. It was Aladdin and Jasmine on Carpet, holding the lamp. Abu meanwhile had found something in one of the

baskets. From inside the Taj Mahal, a silhouette of Shiva was shown dancing (and yes, I mean the Esper Shiva, specifically the FFXII version). Dragon kites were flying overhead, with one particular one looking exactly like Mushu. In fact this kite was flown by Mulan, dressed in full samurai garb.

The next room was a jungle, after a short greeting by Cleopatra. Many wild animals were dancing to the beat of the song, and tribal children were drumming along. Sitting right next to a large green hippo with blinking eyes were Simba, Pumbaa, and Timon.

In the next room, the temperature rose slightly as they entered the Hispanic room, representing Latin America.

En el mundo hay risas y dolor.

Esperanzas y hay tambien temor.

Mucho hay en verdad, que poder compartir.

Entre la humanidad.

Muy pequeño el mundo es.

Muy pequeño el mundo es.

Debe haber mas hermandad.

Muy pequeño es

On the far end of the room were Donald and his two amigos from south of the border, José Caricoa and Panchito Romero Miguel Junipero Francisco Quintero González III also known as Panchito Pistoles. The boat turned a corner and were greeted by the image of Ariel and her sisters singing the song. The room had a more tropical feel to it. On the left side were a Aborigine boy with a dingo, Nemo and Dory, the Hawaiian King Kamehameha, and the last queen of Hawaii, Lili'uokalani. On the right side were firedancers, and riding on a surfboard were Lilo and Stitch.

After visiting the tropics, the boat brought them back to North America with a prairie and a Midwestern Farm, with dolls of Woody, Jessie, and Bullseye.

The final room was colored white and had the children of the world singing the song once again.

it's a world of laughter, a world of tears

it's a world of hopes, its a world of fear

there's so much that we share

that its time we're aware

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small, small world

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world after all

it's a small world , a small world after all !

Exclusive cast:

Guybrush: Dominic Armato

Jolly Roger, Casket Zombie: X. Atencio

Ghostly Voices: Paul Frees (Archive Audio)

Blackbeard: Ian McShane

Jim Hawkins: Joseph Gordon-Levitt

LeChuck: Earl Bowen

Israel Hands: Rob Paulsen

Jack Sparrow: Johnny Depp

Murray the Demonic Skull: Dennis Delk

Morris: Wally Wingert

Largo LaGrande: James Arnold Taylor

Ozzie Mandrill: Nick Tate

Mad-Monty: Jerry Nelson (archive audio)

Long John, Pooh, Tigger: Jim Cummings

Captain Smollet: Alessandra Boyd

J. Thadeus Toad: Jeff Bennett

Winky: Charles Adler

Prosecutor of the Crown: John McLeish (archive audio)

Cyril, Rat, Hatbox Ghost: Corey Burton

Angus McBadger: Alan Young

Mole: Jimmy MacDonald (archive audio)

Piglet: John Fielder (archive Audio)

Gopher: Michael Gough

Narrator: John Rhys Davies

Tigger's echo: Paul Winchell (archive audio)

Raven: Steve Purcell

Master Gracey: Pete Renaday

Madame Leota: Eleanore Audley (Archive Audio)

Constance: Kat Kressida

Uncle Theodore: Thurl Ravenscroft

Rolo Runkin: Verne Row

Ned Nub: Jay Meyer

Cousin Al: Chuck Schroeder

Phineas Puck: Bob Ebright

Phineas, Ezra, Gus: The Mellomen

Little Leota: Leota "Toombs" Thomas (Archive Audio)

Seifer: Will Friedle

Raijin: Brandon Adams

Fuujin: Jill Bowen

Laguna: AV Kennedy

Day 3 part 1 - Full Circle

Dawn approached as Sora's party returned from the monorail from the Disneyland Hotel. The first person to greet them when they got off was Wayne.

"Hello Sora," said the old Imagineer, "I think I have an idea why the villains are attacking the resort."

"Oh? What is it?"

"Underneath the park is a security protocol that Walt himself installed after the bulldozers arrived at the orange grove. They are trying to find a way to unleash it and convert the resort into a kingdom of their design."

"And you need me to take care of it? I dunno. Something doesn't seem right." Sora pondered for...

"No time to ponder! We have to move!" shouted Wayne, almost sounding familiar.

Wayne took Sora to the entrance of Sleeping Beauty Castle.

Just after Wayne absconded with Sora, the rest of the party were greeted with...

"Wayne!?"

"What?"

Tina spoke. "Didn't you just take Sora with you to the Park?"

"I did not. Someone that looked like me did. He knocked me out and locked me in the Maleficent's dungeon."

The party stood frozen in shock. Mog was so much in shock, that it was hard to tell her expression as Tina was hugging her tightly. Vivi fainted.

Darkness...

The only thing that Sora could see in front of him.

He was roughly a mile beneath Sleeping Beauty Castle. He was being led by a man who claimed to be Imagineer Wayne Kresky.

"The keyhole is right this way. You know what to do." said Wayne.

Sora opened the door that Wayne had gestured towards. There was a pedestal similar to the one that Meg was trapped in. A lock was on it. Sora held the Keyblade forwards and it released a beam of light that went into the pedestal. It vanished, and dark energy spewed from it.

"Congratulations, Sora."

It was Wayne.

"What do you mean? I thought Walt trusted you to protect the park!"

"You silly boy, Wayne is locked up in the dungeon!"

Sora's eyes widened... It was not Wayne Kresky that was here. The man's image faded away into that of a familiar Arabian figure...
Jafar!

"Sorry, I had to trick you! But it was the only way to release our kingdom." As he said this, other villains appeared around him. "And with a little touch..."

Jafar: This could be quite the place...

Cruella: Full of wholesome, happy faces

Ursula: Hanging out

Hook: Feeling fine

Hades: Where everyone's a friend of mine.

Cruella: Inside this evil joint,

Hook: Every guest gets to the point.

Jafar: This day will live in infamy!

Ursula: Disneyland is history!

Villans: It's our park now!

It's our park now!

Ghosts: It's the fact you can't ignore!

Shut the windows, lock the doors!

Villains: It's our park now!

Pirates: Raise your mugs, you thieves and thugs.

Villains: Join the rabble-rousing crowd.

It's our park now!

Si and Am: All the coolest cats fit in so purr-fectly

Maleficent: Every evil queen gets due respect!

Phantom: Love your work.

Kaa: You'll forget your troubles, put your trusssst in me...

The Queen of Hearts: You had your fun.

You made your play.

Villains: But every rodent has his day!

It's our park now!

Pain and Panic: Down an' dirty.

Villains: It's our park now!

Pirates: What a party!

Hades: What a place for breakin' bread.

The Fates: Eat your neighbors.

The Queen of Hearts: OFF WITH THEIR HEADS!

Villains: It's our park now!

The Big Bad Wolf: What a party!

Villains: Join the fun with no regrets.

Only greedy, dirty deeds are allowed.

Cruella: Get those puppies!

Hook: Game over, Sora!

Ursula: Hit the road, Kairi!

Jafar: Take a hike, Riku!

Villains: IT'S OUR PARK NOW!

Don't bother even coming back!

It's our park now!

Sora and his party found themselves outside of the park. But now things had changed... It looked like Hollow Bastion while the Heartless were still about! California Adventure had transformed into a dark mountain with an imposing tower on its side.

And now we are back to where we started. Sora and his party now trapped in a situation where they must fight the villains and reclaim the resort and restore it to its rightful form. To make matters worse, the Unversed had also appeared to help spread more chaos.

Sora returned to where he was abducted by Jafar, to find that a few of his friends were still there. To be specific they were the trio from the Land of Departure, the Nobodies, Wayne, and Riku and Kairi, the Hollow Bastion Restoration Committee was nowhere to be seen. The Disney Royal Family was there as well.

Riku described what happened to Sora while they were still trying to find him. California Adventure had transformed into Nightmare Adventure and the original park had become the Dark Kingdom (To give a good idea for what are good music tracks for my idea of each "land" in there, I'll place a musical cue in parenthesis).

"Alright," said Sora, now attaching an Ultima Keychain to his Keyblade, "Let's do this!"

They burst through the gates of Nightmare Adventure in a land called "The Nightmare's Beginning". It looked similar to Beuna Vista Street at DCA, but it looked darker and more corrupt. They headed through the long street and into the central plaza to see what had changed from there, battling Floods and Scrappers along the way: Grizzly Peak had become Bald Mountain, Paradise Peir had converted into Infernal Escapade, Condor Flats had transformed into Vulture Rock, Cars Land and a Bug's Land were now replaced by the Forest of Fear, and Hollywood Land had been morphed into Kefka's Tower.

Kairi noticed something about the name "Kefka's Tower," at certain points while they were at the hotel, Tina had mentioned an evil man

named Kefka Palazzo and brought up his evil deeds. "I think Tina might be in there. Who knows what he is planning with her?"

The party of Keyblade wielders ran into the tower (Music: Tower of Rubble (FFVI); Battle Music: The Desicive Battle).

Within the first floor of the tower, the party was greeted with the sight of a group of furred humanoids. There was a boy with Pepto-Bismol colored fur, a woman with purple fur, a neon-colored girl with a single horn growing from her forehead, and a Black Mage in neon robes. In another pod was a white beast with red wings and feminine curves. Naminé suspected that this was one of Kefka's experiments, but then she noticed that the beast had a pom-pom of an orange color...

... it was Mog! And the people in the pods were Vivi, Tina, Zidane, and Garnet. Just then, a maniacal laugh sounded over the loudspeakers: "Bwa-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! So a little lost group of field mice have decided to join the game! It's play time!" It was Kefka, the mad clown and Tina's nightmare made flesh! Almost immediately after Kefka taunted the party, a group of 8 demons appeared, four were male, four were female.

"The name of this game is *The Elemental Fiends* . Each of these demons represent the four elements: You will need to defeat them all if you wish to pass!"

(Boss Music: Battle with Golbez's Four Emperors)

The combatants lined up. The Fire Fiends were the Hindu Goddess Kali and the cloaked Rubicante, the Water Fiends were the Kraken and the multiheaded dragon Tiamat, the Earth Fiends were the Lich King and vampiress Echidna ((look up Echidna (The After Years) on the FFWiki), and the Wind Fiends were the monster bird Pazuzu and the long-haired Barbariccia. Rubicante walked up to Sora. "Now remember, I want this to be a fair fight, so no ganging up on one particular fiend and remember that we may need to be healed by our own elements." The clocked warlock held out his hand as if to shake it, which Sora agreed to.

At the start of the fight the Earth Fiends summoned zombies to hold off the Keyblade wielders. They attacked with fire to attempt to cremate them. It worked and it managed to brand Echidna's skin and char the Lich King's robe.

The Lich King growled as the robe was set ablaze. The fire was too much for them. It cremated the Lich King into a pile of ash and it managed to turn Echidna into a fruit bat.

Meanwhile the Kraken and Tiamat were creating a Maelstrom. Aqua managed to protect the party using a Blizzaga spell, encapsulating the party in an ice-cocoon. After the waves subsided, the cocoon broke and sent icy shrapnel to the sea monsters. The shrapnel sliced the monsters deep enough that they vanished and were replaced by plushies of themselves (The Kraken resembling a Blooper and Tiamat resembling a plush version of her FFXIII form). Some of the shrapnel hit Kali and Rubicante, damaging her badly too. Kali, like the sea-monsters, turned into a small naga girl who began to cry.

"You meanies!" she cried. "I didn't even get a chance!"

"It's alright, my daughter," reassured Rubicante, who was unscathed. "I shall fight them."

Before he could, Pazuzu began to dive-bomb the party. Sora managed to fry the bird into a giant roast turkey.

"Well it's just you and me, hubby," flirted Barbariccia to the other remaining fiend.

The woman began to create a tornado. Just as she was about to create it, she felt her body crashing to the floor. Riku and Sora and created a joint-Zero Gravija spell to bring her down. Sora then ran and struck both remaining fiends. They collapsed.

"Go... You have won, hero of the Keyblade..." gasped Rubicante, "... finish us off..."

Sora felt a twinge of sadness in the cloaked warlock's heart. Instead of finishing both fiends off, he used a Firaga on Rubicante and an Aero on Barbariccia, healing them.

"You healed us? But why?"

"It was in your rules. Now release our friends."

"As you wish."

Rubicante snapped his fingers. The people in the tubes were released and reverted back to normal. Tina however remained in Esper form and walked towards the now monstrous Mog. She put a hand on her muzzle.

"I can't but feel that you seem familiar in this form Mog."

"Well actually, I am familiar, Tina... my child." responded the supersized Moogles. Tina was in awe. What did her best friend mean by her being Mog's child. Mog explained that her real name was Madeen, and that she was Tina's birth-mother. She had married a man named Maduin and gave birth to her. And then Kefka arrived in their happy home and set fire to it, killing Maduin and kidnapping Tina.

"I'd hate to break up such a fond reunion", said Terra "But we have some friends to rescue."

After climbing up several floors, fighting Unversed along the way and freeing friends as they climbed to the top of the tower, they finally found Kefka. But there was something wrong with him. There was a massive wound that looked like a hole in the middle of his torso. Zidane tried prodding him with one of his swords...

... and the evil clown slumped over, dead. Attached to his back was a note.

"Dear Restoration Committee

You're too late. Kefka is dead. The real fight is me. Fight me if you dare at Bald Mountain."

Attached was a single black feather. Cloud knew who was responsible: SEPHIROTH.

"Guys, I think this has gotten a lot more serious." said Cloud. "I don't know where, I don't know when, but I just know that something terrible is going to happen to the people visiting. We still need to get things under control before the parks officially open to the public today. Besides..." Cloud turned towards the wielders of the Keyblade, "You will have a lot of fans waiting to see you, Sora."

Sora nodded in agreement. Then he noticed something on the chair that the evil clown's body was on. There was a crystal switch (look up the switches from Ocarina of Time for a ref). Once Sora tapped it, the tower began to shake and it sank into the ground, only to be replaced by the Tower of Terror. The restoration of Disneyland had begun.

Day 3 part 2 - Fear Incarnate

Sora's party descended the Hollywood Tower Hotel via the hotel's service elevator, Vivi didn't want a repeat of what happened on Day 1. In the lobby of the hotel, several characters were gathered trying to keep calm in all the chaos that ensued from the villainous takeover.

Cid, frustrated that he couldn't make announcement, pulled out a starter pistol and shot skyward. The bang resonated in the lobby and the characters calmed down. "Listen up, 'cause I'm only gonna say this once! Shit's hit the fan and it's all the fault of the villains out there! Look I know that the person that may have helped had a Keyblade, but he was tricked!"

"What makes you think that he wasn't acting the whole time?" said Wreck-it Ralph. "When those things attacked, they destroyed the arcade beyond repair, with Felix, the only man for the job, stuck in it without his hammer!" Ralph held up a golden framing hammer. Cid pulled out a chainsaw and revved it. "Because I said so!"

Cid told them that the party of Keyblade welders would head into the rest of the park restoring on the way. According to his calculations, much of the park would be restored with the exception of Bald Mountain and Vulture Rock. "If any of you are killed by those punks, I'll drag you back from hell and kill you again! You really want to piss off those SOBs, then why not try stayin' alive! That's what this war's all about! If you live, everybody behind you lives. If you die, they die! You got that? Now go kick some ass!" Lea, not wanting to risk his newfound body in this war, stayed behind with the rest of the group and the panicked characters.

Sora's party arrived at the iron gates of what used to be the Pixar Lands, now called the Forest of Fear. The gates opened on their own as if to say *Enter if you dare* . A blanket of fog enshrouded the party,

as the voices of the LoD trio and Roxas were swallowed by an unseen force.

The fog started to thin and the three remaining girls, Riku, and Sora found themselves at a large wooden signpost pointing in many directions.

"It looks like we have no choice but to split up." said Sora. Sora headed into the thicker woods to find some members of the party, Riku headed towards a babbling brook that was situated in the forest, while the girls saw a large windmill and headed toward it.

After following the sound of the river, Riku thought he heard what sounded like laughter. "What could that be?"

Riku followed the sounds of the laughter deeper into forest and found a fog-enshrouded lake with a girl bathing in it. The girl's features looked familiar... Kairi!?

"Kairi," said Riku, "What's going on? I thought you were with Naminé and Xion."

Kairi looked at Riku and said "We got separated and I found this lake. Come on in! The water's fine!"

Something seemed off. The water was a deep purple color instead of a light blue that water normally is. The real kicker was coming from within Kairi.

"I don't think so."

Kairi looked shocked and then a devilish smile crept across her face. A burst of darkness enveloped her. When it subsided, Kairi was now completely black, save for her eyes which were now yellow with violet eyeshadow and her now dark pink hair. Kairi began to grow taller and curvier as her hair lengthened and her lips became more pronounced. A silver crown comprised of Heartless sigils appeared

on her head as well as a queenly gown made of majenta material. "Kairi" was really a Heartless Princess! (For reference look up Da-Fuze's comission from MooMinded of Heartless Princess on deviantArt or Jackurai's flash Heartless Princess Kisses). The Princess giggled playfully and blew a kiss that reformed into a Scrapper Unversed.

Riku readied Way to the Dawn and began to fight wave after wave of Unversed before striking the Princess in the chest. She screamed in pain. "Why... Why didn't it work...?" she sadly asked. "When you spend a year or so in the darkness, you learn a lot on how to control and sense darkness." responded Riku as he turned away from the false Kairi. The Princess got down on her hands and knees and began sobbing, before fading away into the darkness whence she came from. The fog around Riku lifted, and he found Terra hanging upside-down from a cliff nearby.

The winds had started to pick up when the girls arrived at the Old Mill. Thunder rolled across the heavens and the lightning cracked, illuminating the side of the old mill. It started to pour.

"Great... Just great..." snarked Xion. The rain was hitting hard and her already black hair was turning even blacker than usual. The three girls went inside the mill and found to their surprise that there was a community of birds living inside, notably a pair of lovestruck pigeons, a barn owl, and a family of blue birds living in the bottom cog. Even though it was raining hard, the animals inside were still dry, if not shaken up by the storm.

All of the sudden, a roar of wind hit the mill, causing the cogs to start turning but were jammed by an old rope. The rope gave way thanks to the wear and tear applied to it.

"We need to save that bird!" shouted Kairi.

The three girls began to climb the cogs and scooped the mother bird and her nest out of the cog before it would have been smashed. As

they saved the bird family, a large Unversed appeared. Thanks to her ties with Aqua, Kairi could recognize that they were being attacked by a Mad Treant. The Treant swung its branches in an attempt to bring harm to the girls and the mill. Kairi and Xion both brought out their Keyblades and began to shoot Fire spells at the Treant, causing it catch fire. The Treant started smoking and decided to throw Poison Apples. After enough hacking and slashing at the Treant, it rushed outdoors into the rain and it was struck by lightning reducing it to a pile of broken wood and rotten apples.

The lightning cracked again, this time striking the mill. The cogs stopped turning and the mill started to tilt on its side. The only ones not affected were the lovebirds. The barn owl was rudely awoken and slid off of his perch. While the mill tilted, the eggs hatched into a clutch of tiny bluebird chicks. It stopped storming, and the sound of rain was now replaced by the sound of an old hag's cackle. Right as rain, it was Witch Hazel flying on her broomstick with Aqua by her side.

"Is that a witch?" asked Xion. "I've read about them, and I hear that they can be dangerous."

"I'm not as dangerous as you have read, dearies," said Hazel. "And since thou dost beleiveth in witches, I shall help thee get out of this forest."

Hazel's broom extended to make room for the girls and she flew them to the entrance of the forest... but not before deciding to go on a bit of a joyride through the land formerly known as Pacific Wharf. She pulled out an insect sprayer and sprayed a fence post and it turned into a group of bedsheet ghosts.

"Hit it boys!"

Trick or Treat!

Trick or Treat!

Trick or Treat for Halloween!

When pumpkin shells

Cast evil spells -

Yaaaaaahhh!

Your little white house turns green!

Your little white house turns green!

Your little white house turns green!

Ev'ry post

Is a ghost!

If you've got a witch's brew!

And if you want your gate

To circulate-Oho!

We can do that too!

Trick or Treat!

Trick or Treat!

Trick or Treat!

Trick or Treat for Halloween!

When ghosts and goblins by the score

Ring the bell on your front door

You'd better not be stingy or

Your nightmares will come true!

It was the very witching time of night that Sora pursued the trail to find his friends. The hour was as dismal as himself. In the dead hush of midnight, he could even hear the barking of a wild dog from the opposite side of the woods, but it was so vague and faint as only to give an idea of his distance. Now and then, too, the long-drawn crowing of a cock, accidentally awakened, would sound far, far off, from some farmhouse away among the hills-but it was like a dreaming sound in his ear. No signs of life occurred near him, but occasionally the melancholy chirp of a cricket, or perhaps the guttural twang of a bullfrog from a neighboring marsh, as if sleeping uncomfortably and turning suddenly in his bed.

The night grew darker and darker; the stars seemed to sink deeper in the sky, and driving clouds occasionally hid them from his sight. He had never felt so lonely. Sora began whistling "its a small world." He thought his whistle was answered; it was but a blast sweeping sharply through the dry branches. As he approached a little nearer, he thought he saw something white, hanging in the midst of the tree: he paused and ceased whistling but, on looking more narrowly, perceived that it was a place where the tree had been scathed by lightning, and the white wood laid bare. Suddenly he heard a groan-his teeth chattered: it was but the rubbing of one huge bough upon another, as they were swayed about by the breeze. He passed the tree in safety, but new perils lay before him.

He began hearing noises saying his name, which turned out to be the sounds of crickets chirping. A frog began croaking what sounded like "Headless Horseman," before hopping into the water. The remaining wind from the storm that Kairi went through picked up making the reeds sound like ghosts.

"HERE HE COMES!"

It was an owl in the trees hooting. All at once the sounds came at him. In his fear, Sora ran and stumbled on a gravestone. A voice entered his head "Once you cross that bridge my friend, the ghost is through, his power ends." Sora then heard the sound of hoofbeats.

"Yahahahahahahha!"

Sora whirled around and was face to face with the Headless Horseman! The ghost was atop his nightmare holding a flaming pumpkin in his left hand and a broadsword in his right. Sora pulled out Ultima and began to run from the mounted ghoul. Sora ran through the forest dodging the ghoul's sword and nightmare. The trees began to part and Sora saw a covered bridge. Sora remembered the voice and dashed down the bridge, the Horseman stopped in his tracks and reared his horse. Sora turned around and saw the Horseman rising in his stirrups, and in the very act of hurling his head at him. Sora blocked the pumpkin and it bounced off of the Keyblade and went back to the ghoul, engulfing him in fire.

Five minutes after the fire died down, Sora heard the sound of the twins, all muffled up from what ever happened earlier. Sure enough, Roxas and Ven were underneath the bridge all tied up with what seemed to be chains of ectoplasm. Sora pulled his blonde-haired buds out of the chains and helped them out of the woods.

Just then, they saw it: an old emaciated skeleton wearing Colonial-era clothes was on the side of the path, his skull had been fractured and smelled of pumpkin-pulp.

Here lies Ichabod Crane

Spirited away by the Headless Horseman

31 October, 1820

In the hand of Ichabod was a crystal much like the one on Kefka's Tower. Sora activated it and the woods and haunted carnival began to revert back to their original forms.

The party regrouped at Carthay Circle. They had to have an idea on what to do now. Either they take on Sephiroth with their small party or head to the Dark Kingdom to buildup their party. Once again it was a heads or tails vote. Tina flipped the coin and it landed on heads: They go to the Dark Kingdom. Upon closer inspection, the flip was rigged. Tina had a coin from her friends, the Figaro brothers.

Day 3 part 3 - Something Wicked Came

Sora's party and the cast of characters left DCA and entered the main gates of what was supposed to be Disneyland. The floral arrangement of the King had now been replaced by an arrangement of skulls in the shape of the Heartless Emblem. A souvenir map that Sora picked up read the following:

- **Mean Street**
- **Pandemonium Carnival**
- **Thunder Mesa**
- **Hollow Bastion**
- **Voodoo Swamp**
- **Shinra**

Entering the gates, they saw that Mean Street was almost identical to Main Street USA. It seemed that this was the one spot so immersed in the life of Walt Disney that Jafar's evil powers could not transform it.

Just like before, they went to Walt's apartment to plan their strategy for how to defeat the villains. Cloud, Tifa, Aerith, and Barrett had a certain twinge in their eyes after seeing **Shinra** on the map. It was because of Shinra that Aerith had to flee for her life from Dr. Hojo, Cloud was a mindless laborer under them, Barrett lost his right hand because of a riot in his town because of them, and Tifa lost her family. Cloud took the other three out and headed towards the land formerly known as Tomorrowland.

Sora, Kairi, Zidane, and Garnet left to go investigate. Branching off of where Carnation Café was, a winding road lead to what looked

like a carnival in a dimly lit valley.

"Mr. Dark's Pandemonium Carnival, huh?" asked Zidane. The four walked in and found the place looking abandoned, but then they heard... noises. It sounded like a man in electroshock.

"Doom! Damnation! Death and destruction! Who tells you? Tom Fury tells you!"

The noises came from a tent claiming to be the carnival's wax museum. Inside they saw the proprietor of the carnival, Mr. Dark torturing a man claiming to be "Tom Fury" with an electric chair. Beside him was his second in command, a freak named the Dust Witch.

"Tell me when you old fool! When is the lightning due?" demanded Dark. He had a black tux and top hat as part of his ensemble, a short beard as dark as night, and eyes red as blood.

"I am Tom Fury. Did I take the name? No, sir! The name took me!" Tom babbled.

"I must know!"

"What color is lightning? Where does the thunder go when it dies? What country does the rain come from? What tongue does the wind talk? Who knows? Who but Tom Fury."

Zidane left, knowing that it was this sort of thing that got him trapped in Queen Brahne's dungeon once. Dark had enough of Tom's ranting, and he turned on the machine.

"Lighting shall make you talk."

"TOM FURY HAS A SECRET!"

"When?!"

"SO HAS THE LIGHTNING AND THE THUNDER!"

"Stop it!" Kairi shouted.

The witch whirled around, her face resembling skull. It was locked onto the group of three.

"Run for it!" shouted Sora.

They ran back towards the fire station, hoping to be safe from Mr. Dark's wrath.

Just then what sounded like Beethoven's funeral march began to play on a marching band. A parade was coming through Mean Street. Mr. Dark led the parade, with all the other poor unfortunate souls that had come wandering to his carnival.

"You two hide."

Sora walked up to the corner of the emporium, pretending that he was looking in the windows at the displays.

Mr. Dark walked up to Sora. "Excuse me, I am a stranger to this town sir. Name of Dark. Perhaps you could help me. I'm on the lookout for two girls..."

"Town's full of them."

"No doubt, sir"

"What have they done?"

"Done? Why nothing wrong, surely. They forgot to receive their prizes at the carnival. Perhaps you know them?"

Mr. Dark opened the palms of his hand...

... inside were tattooed likenesses of Kairi and Garnet.

"Kairi is the red-head, and Garnet, the dark."

Dark closed his palms and began clenching his fists. Blood began dripping from it.

"Tell me boy, what is your name?"

"Sora"

"And I believe that you have had the hearts of three inside of you. All that time living only through other's lives, dreaming only other's dreams. What a waste!"

"Sometimes a person can learn more from other's dreams than from his own. Meet me in the library. If you would wish to improve your education."

"I will. And I may improve yours."

Sora, Kairi, and Garnet were looking at the town's almanac in the library.

"I think I found something!" exclaimed Kairi.

Sora read aloud the article from the Main Street newspaper.

Oct. 1891... We had no good fortune since there arrived the Autumn Carnival. It seems strange to speak of such things in these enlightened days, but it happened. A poor, lame servant girl went to the fortune teller to inquire how she might run. Her legs mended, and then she ran mad. It seems they destroy people by granting their deepest wishes, as has been the way of Chernabog since the beginning of time. Old folks of this town say they remember such a carnival of evil in the days of their youth. The traveling people swore they would return, some other autumn. Their visit ended with a most unusual storm...

Sora stopped reading as he heard the sounds of footsteps on the first floor of the library coming up the stairs to him. Sora told the girls

to hide somewhere.

"By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something Wicked This Way Comes."

"Then rang the bells both loud and deep;
God is not dead nor doth he sleep;"

"The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."

"It's a thousand years to Christmas, Sora," said Dark.

"Wrong. It's here in this library. And it can't be spoiled" argued Sora.

"Did Kairi and Garnet bring it with them on the soles of their shoes?" asked Dark "Then we shall have to scrape them!"

Mr. Dark began to search the town's library for the two girls, offering promises of courage and a family they never had. Sora stood up still holding the town's almanac.

"I know who you are," said Sora. "You are the Autumn People. Where do you come from? The dust. Where do you go to? The grave." Dark walked towards Sora, still searching for Kairi and Garnet. He had devious smile on his face.

"Yes. We are the Hungry Ones," he said. "Your torments call us like dogs in the night. And we do feed... and feed well."

"To fatten yourselves on other's nightmares." said Sora. Dark was now closer to Sora, the shadows now adding contours to his physique.

"... To butter our breads with sweet pain. So, you do understand, little," responded Dark.

"You are known in this town, even when it was Main Street USA," retorted Sora.

"Sadistic teachers, corrupt mayors, depraved dentists: That is our diet!" said Dark "We suck that misery and find it sweet! We search for more, always! We can smell young girls ulcerating to be young women a thousand miles off!" Dark's smile fell. "And yet a teenage fool like you who has been to hell and back is telling me that he knows better!"

Dark grabbed the book, claiming to be immune to them, taunting him by calling Sora an old fool, since his heart had been carrying the hearts of Ven and Vanitas.

"You tell me where the girls are hiding and I can make you young again..."

Dark began tearing pages starting with 1. "Now speak or you've missed it..." Sora said nothing.

Rip!

2...

Rip!

3...

Rip!

"4. The very year you came in contact with Ventus and Vanitas, a good year to start again! Going..."

Rip!

5...

Rip!

6...

Rip!

7...

Rip!

8...

Rip!

9...

Rip!

Rip!

Rip!

Rip!

13...

Rip!

"14... Oh 14! An age you can never get back! 14! A year which you spent sleeping inside a pod! Where are they!?" Dark was beginning to lose his cool.

"Sora, no! Don't listen!" It was Kairi's voice, giving away their position. Dark began to regain his cool, offering more promises in offer to leave the girls alone. Once again Sora said nothing.

"14 GONE! YOUR LOSS!" shouted Dark. He threw the book at Sora, knocking him to the ground, "You fool..."

"Damn you..." said Sora weakly.

"A taste of death, fool?" Dark clutched Sora's hand, the boy began to feel weaker and weaker. "So that you will know it when it comes again!"

Dark began searching the bookshelves again. "Kairi... What a good name for a woman." Dark began sowing lies into their thoughts, such as Riku going on the carousel backwards and forwards until he went mad, telling them that he shouted "No more!" He finally found them and pulled them off of the bookshelf.

"Well, this is a nice addition to the library! I would enjoy cutting the pages open on this one!"

The Dust Witch appeared again. "Lose their tongues," ordered Dark, "Keep them quiet until I say you can." The witch waved her hand in front of the girls and their mouths vanished. "And give him a taste of death, so that he may know how it feels when it comes again." Dark left the library, with both Kairi and Garnet in his arms.

The witch floated towards Sora, his eyes shut. She began to point towards his heart. His heartbeat sounded like it was beginning to slow and die down. But he wasn't going to give up. Sora flashed a cocky smile at the witch and her face began to change into that of shock and she began to emaciate into a skeleton. Her bones then crumbled into the dust for which she took the title of. Sora ran out and followed the tracks that the evil man had left. He followed them to a dark valley just outside of Mean Street, towards the Pandemonium Carnival. The tracks seemed to lead to the hall of mirrors.

"Sora!" Garnet's voice echoed.

"Not dead yet, boy?" Dark's voice resonated "Come looking in my mirrors for another chance? Shall I help you find it? Will you know it if you saw it?"

An image appeared in one of the mirrors: the dreams of beauty. The image showed Sora as a young muscle-bound man with a harem of girls to accompany him. A second mirror showed an image of riches beyond wishing. The image showed Sora running Scrooge's business and succeeding without even trying. A third mirror showed the image of fame: It was Sora standing tall atop Kingdom Hearts, crowned as its king.

"And this is your glass, Sora... It's name: regret." The scenery changed to the fateful night when Destiny Islands were swallowed up by the darkness and Kairi vanished. Sora began to feel tears welling up. "Your failure as a man... Kairi hates you... You lost her... She is mine... And young Garnet too... Drown in your regrets..."

"No!" Sora forced another cocky grin and began to smash the mirror with Ultima Weapon. The images shattered like glass and Garnet appeared.

"For Zidane's sake, I thought I had lost you," said Sora, now hugging the young brunette.

"We need to hurry!" said Garnet. "Mr. Dark is planning on using the Carousel on Heartless mode to transform Kairi!"

The two ran out of the mirror hall and towards the end of the carnival, where Mr. Dark was holding Kairi hostage on the edge of the carousel. Mr. Dark saw Sora and Garnet entering and boarded the ride, with Kairi still in his clutches!

"Kairi! No! Don't do it!" shouted Sora.

Sora yanked his friend off of the horse that Dark was planning on putting her on and then...

Tom Fury arrived. He tossed his lightning rod, now fully charged thanks to the electric chair he was strapped to and tossed it at the control box. Lightning struck the carousel as it switched from "Heartless" to "Age." Sparks flew and zapped Dark forcing him underneath the horse he had in mind. Kairi began to writhe in pain and she started to turn into the Heartless Princess that Riku fought within the forest. And then she passed out.

Dark was beginning to age unnaturally until he was reduced to a corpse. All of the carnival's staff ran, no longer under his control. A twister began to blow and tore the tents, rides, everything apart.

From a distance, Sora with Kairi in his arms and Garnet saw the twister disperse. After the twister vanished, an orange tree appeared where the carousel used to stand. Sora D-Linked Mickey.

"Something happened as soon as the Pandemonium Carnival vanished: an orange tree sprouted from the ground."

Mickey responded with fascination, "That must be one of the trees that my father initially wanted to have in the park! They must work like the crystal switches across the resort."

Sora held Ultima Weapon and fired a beam of light into the keyhole shaped mark in the bark. All around him the dark valley sprouted into the jungles of Adventureland...

..but if only the tree was in a more ideal location. Sora and Garnet found themselves in the Hall of Promise in the Temple of the Forbidden Eye. The doors swung open, offering promises of foresight, eternal youth, or earthly riches. They chose the chamber of riches. At the end of a long hall was the giant statue of the spirit Mara. Its eye was glowing red.

FOOLISH MORTALS! shouted a voice emanating from the idol. **You looked into my eyes. Your path now leads to the Gates of Doom!**

The floor began to slant as Sora, still gripping the unconscious and still transformed Kairi, and Garnet were sent towards a large imposing door. The door was being held shut by none other than Indiana Jones.

"Quick make a left turn!" he barked.

Obedying the college professor's advice, Sora and Garnet turned left and were brought to a chamber full of mummies sagging out of their coffins. Then it went dark as the sounds of clicking ants were heard. Sora and Garnet ran out of this second chamber and found themselves on a rope-bridge which spanned a pit of fire. On their left was a giant effigy of Mara, half-eroded into a skull. They ran just as Mara fired a beam at the bridge and were encountered by a giant cobra with a collar labeled "Fluffy." Fluffy attempted to strike the two teenagers but Sora blocked.

The force of the block sent them down a mud slide into a chamber of nearly one thousand, nine hundred and ninety five skulls (one had mouse ears on), and into a dark cave accompanied by the sounds of squeaking rats. They ran under the root the rats were climbing on and into a long hall. Sora took a step to discovered that it was booby-trapped! Darts began flying left and right and then it seemed like they were safe...

..that is until the ground began to shake. A giant boulder began to roll toward them. At the last possible second, the floor gave way, sending Sora, Garnet, and Kairi into the chamber below. An impact resonated through the chamber, as if the boulder has crashed down, nearly striking them. In fact it did strike the ground, now crushed into pieces. Indy was looking at the rubble.

"Not bad for tourists."

Cast:

Tom Fury: Royal Dano (archive audio)

Mr. Dark: Jonathan Pryce

Indiana Jones: Harrison Ford

Mara: Keith David

Special thanks to the late Ray Bradbury for writing *Something Wicked This Way Comes*, as without it, this chapter would not be possible

Day 3 part 4 - A Phantom Awaits You

Sora and Garnet returned back to Walt's apartment, carrying the transformed Kairi. Sora looked sullen, for he knew that Mr. Dark was right in some way: he had failed as a man to protect his true love. Upon arriving back, Riku noticed that Sora seemed to be a bit gloomy.

"Sora, what happened?" he asked. Sora told Riku what happened over in Adventureland and what happened to Kairi. Riku was even more shocked to see that Kairi had ended up in the form of a Heartless. Before he could say anything else, a large explosion occurred over where Tomorrowland used to be. Looking into the distance, the remaining members of the party watched as the Mako Reactor collapsed on itself and vanished. In its stead was Space Mountain. Cloud's party had somehow managed to revert Tomorrowland back to its normal self without the need of a Keyblade!

"That's two down, and three to go." said Cloud, twirling his buster sword before clipping it to the magnet on his straps.

Mickey then noticed that storm clouds were beginning to cover the area that was once Frontierland, in fact they were directly over an old abandoned manor house lying on top of a hill. "Riku, you should go with some of the Restoration Committee" suggested Sora. As a matter of fact, Riku decided to bring Lightning, Zidane, and Steiner with him to investigate.

After entering the wooden gates that used to belong to Frontierland, the entire place looked like the San Andreas quake had struck. Big Thunder Mountain had somehow broken off from the mainland and ended up in the river. This was now Thunder Mesa. The clouds began to circle and and darken as they headed towards the manor. Several signs gave warnings: *Non omnis moriar (I shall not completely die)* (signed with a skull), *Fortuna nulla fides frontis*

(Things aren't always as they seem), and The Phantom awaits! As it began to rain, they went through the old gardens around the manor, which were dilapidated and overgrown. Inside an old gazebo, a tea set was still standing on the table as the eerie tinkling of an old music box accompanied the grim scene. Walking through the empty garden pavilion with its crooked fountain, it almost appeared as though they could hear music and voices in the wind. And then they heard it: a woman singing. She sounded sad as if her heart had been broken. They entered the doors, and were greeted by a dimly lit foyer, dominated by an ornate chandelier from which dusty cobwebs were suspended.

" Where hinges creak in doorless chambers, where strange and frightening sounds echo through the halls, where candlelights flicker though the air is deathly still: This is Phantom Manor." said a deep voice from within the walls of the manor. The lightning cracked outside.

"Who are you? Show yourself!" demanded Lightning, pulling out her gunblade.

" You... you who have dared disturb the peace of these halls... Will you have the courage to step through the door of this house? Go on, don't make me beg you, enter! What are you waiting for? Don't be frightened now, as far as you have come... Show yourself in the light, so I can have a look at you! " said the voice, as if he was threatening them. The party walked into the dim lights of the chandelier as the doors to the manor shut close.

" Welcome curious friends! You may not believe it but beauty once lived in this house,... and beauty lives here still! " As if on cue to the voice, in a mirror that rested on a nearby chest of drawers was the face of a young girl. She looked beautiful and had flowing red hair. **" Lovely isn't she? "**

"I guess so," said Riku. **" Come I have more beauty to show you! "**

They voice emanated from within a tall gallery, showing more images of the girl this time in various activities. The gallery was light by flickering candles held by leering gargoyles. As they entered the gallery, the wall shut behind them.

" Our tour begins here, in this gallery, where you gaze upon the sweet innocence of youth." said the Phantom " Ah, but things are not always as they seem... Can it be that this room is actually stretching? "

As the Phantom spoke, the walls began stretching, now all the portraits of the girl began to reveal gruesome details about the world around her.

" And notice this: This chamber has no windows and no doors! Which offers you this chilling challenge: To find a way out " the Phantom cackled. " Of course there's always *my* way. "

The candles held by the gargoyles blew out revealing in the rafters above them the Phantom hanging a man with a noose. He began to laugh maniacally as his victim died. The lights relit as a panel opened exposing a dimly lit hall.

" Oh I didn't mean to frighten you... Come! Let us continue our tour, there is much to see so look alive and stay together. I'd hate to lose you... so soon! " said the Phantom. As the group walked down the hall, Zidane couldn't help but think that the paintings on both sides of the corridor were watching them. **" As we travel past these priceless works of art, perhaps you have an odd sensation... Of course, it's only a trick of the light! The real beauty of this house awaits us farther on... "** At the end of the hall was a large painting of the woman that they saw prior in the mirror and in the gallery, now dressed in a full bridal gown.

" There's a party in her honor, and she'll just *die* if you're late! I leave you now but I'll be waiting for you on the... other side! Have a frightfully good time. "

"What's that supposed to mean, you vile ghost!?" shouted Steiner. The Phantom spoke no more.

They rounded a corner and encountered the manor's grand staircase. As they climbed the staircase, the lightning flashed transforming the beautifully lit interior into a wasteland devoid of color. At the top, they came face to face with the Bride.

"Who are you?" questioned Riku.

"My name is Melanie, the owner of this cursed home" said the bride, "You must defeat the Phantom, for once he is gone, I can finally move on." With that, the bride vanished into the darkness. From around the corner, the group heard music playing on a piano. Even though it sounded like the Bridal March, the sheet music clearly said *Violincello Secendo* . As they walked down the hall, the doors around them emitted unearthly sounds as if the creatures behind them wanted to escape into the hallway. They then came upon a Victorian-era sitting room where in the center was Madame Leota, summoning spirits.

" Goblins and ghoulies, creatures of fright

We summon you now, to dance through the night

Spirits and phantoms on your ghostly flight

Escort the beautiful bride into the night

Warlocks and witches, answer this call,

Your presence is wanted at this ghostly ball

From midnight to the first light of the day,

We will waltz together with a macabre array

Join now the spirits in nuptial doom:

A ravishing bride... a vanishing groom! "

Music began to play from beyond the corner. It sounded like the music from in the gardens. This was the party that the Phantom was talking about earlier. On the staircase was Melanie, waiting for her bridegroom to arrive for their wedding. As the lightning flashed, the guests at the party vanished and reappeared. Through a broken window stood the Phantom, laughing maniacally at his triumph over killing the groom.

" You should have respected my wishes, Melanie! Now you must suffer my wrath! " shouted the Phantom. He zapped Melanie with lightning and she dropped to the floor.

"That bastard!" shouted Zidane, pulling out his Orichalcum theif-sword. He tried to jump off the balcony and into the fray to attack the Phantom only to be grabbed by Steiner's gauntleted hand. "Hold your anger until later, Master Zidane."

As the group pressed onwards, they found themselves in Melanie's boudoir. Her singing had now become weaker and broken with sobs. The party saw that between the time of the Phantom attacking the young woman and now, she had aged at least 30 years. As they went to get a second look at the now old woman sitting at her vanity, the older Melanie vanished, leaving the visage of a skull. A book was on the bench where she was sitting. It was titled The Unofficial Official History of Thunder Mesa . They cracked the book open on one of Melanie's tables and began to read:

A long time ago in the American West there was a small and peaceful valley lying in the shadow of the red buttes known as Big Thunder Mountain.

A river ran through its landscape of forests and plains, broken up by a number of islands, one of which was home to the mountain itself, an imposing rock formation composed of vertical peaks and natural stone arcs.

It was little wonder that this unique landmark inspired the imagination of those who lived in the valley. Ancient traditions of the native tribes, in fact, told of a powerful spirit protecting the mountain...

Known as the Thunderbird, this deity would punish anyone who dared disturb the sacred rocks of Big Thunder. It was said that a flap of its mighty wings would cause the earth itself to tremble and open up.

For the longest time, the spirit's rule was respected by all... until, one day, white settlers arrived in the area. Searching the land for precious minerals and other riches, they didn't care to heed the natives' warnings of a vengeful deity.

Indeed, their search would soon prove successful. A rich vein of gold was discovered in the red rocks of Big Thunder Mountain and as soon as word got out, more and more settlers streamed into the area transforming the serene wilderness into a lively and steadily growing gold-rush town. The year was 1849, and the town would bear the name of Thunder Mesa.

Over the following years, railroad cars and riverboats carried more and more prospectors and fortune-hunters into town, each hoping to strike it rich. The owners of the mine, industrial barons called Henry and Arthur Ravenswood, soon founded the Big Thunder Mining Company in order to handle the increasing mining operations in and around the mountain.

In the gold rush days of Thunder Mesa, two brothers who owned the Big Thunder Mine built a beautiful mansion overlooking town. Arthur Ravenswood, the more refined and level-headed of the two brothers, managed the family's business ventures, drafting the ownership documents of Big Thunder and investing the family fortune in railroad and steamship stocks. His rowdy, impetuous older brother Henry, on the other hand, spent much of his time bullying and womanizing which frequently kept him at odds with his family, particularly with his wife Martha. In spite of their contentious relationship, Henry and Martha had a daughter, the beautiful Melanie.

For his own family, the increasingly wealthy Henry began construction of a splendid mansion on a hill overlooking the sprawling town. Apart from the four-story manor-house painted in white with a red gable roof, the estate encompassed vast gardens decorated with marble statues as well as the family cemetery on the banks of the river.

Its owner's dearest pride and joy, however, was his beautiful young daughter Melanie. With Martha's motherly nurturing, Melanie grew into a lovely young girl despite her brash, overly protective father who forbade her to leave the Manor or its grounds to venture into town and socialize. Melanie's only friends were Jasper and Anna Jones who managed the stately manor house and its splendid gardens.

Indeed, things appeared to be going quite well at Thunder Mesa. A showgirl known as Diamond Lil, who somehow got into possession of an enormous gold nugget, opened a luxurious saloon and dance hall called the Golden Horseshoe. The wealthy elite of Thunder Mesa presided in the stately Silver Spur Steakhouse. Even the undertaker Jeremiah Nutterville couldn't complain about business.

All of this good fortune, however, was about to change...

After eleven years of plundering the riches found in Big Thunder Mountain, it would seem that its guardian spirit had finally had enough.

Whether it was actually caused by the Thunderbird's mighty wings or by an exceptionally strong mining blast, tragedy struck the Ravenswood family in 1860 when a terrible earthquake hit Thunder Mesa. Henry Ravenswood, on an inspection tour of Big Thunder with Arthur's mine foreman Jake, was presumably crushed by falling timbers. Sadly, Martha also perished due to her weak heart. A mere six years later, Jasper died when his horse was spooked by a rattlesnake on the Manor grounds.

In the meantime, Arthur had become a sickly recluse, confined to the Manor and tended to by his young wife, Gabrielle. His faithful dog, Goliath, never left his master's side. As the Ravenswood fortune had been depleted, mostly by Henry's foolish, lavish spending, a wealthy San Francisco socialite and family friend, Marie-Thérèse de Bourbon, came to Arthur's financial aid. But the end was near for the Ravenswood legacy, as Arthur was to succumb to his illness in 1867 and Gabrielle died only a year later, most likely of a broken heart.

However, even before this grave incident, it would seem that trouble had been brewing at the Ravenswood home. Rumors said that Melanie Ravenswood was encouraged by her dear betrothed, Jake, who no longer worked in the mine, to leave the Manor with him, and that Henry was furious! After his tragic demise, it seemed that nothing more would stand in the way of their wedding...

As the day of the wedding arrived, however, the groom was nowhere to be seen. Melanie searched for him throughout the house, but in vain. Heartbroken, she locked herself away - or so it was thought. Through the windows she was sometimes seen wandering from hall to hall in her wedding dress, candelabra in hand...

Some said she was waiting for her groom to return, while others believed that she was kept captive in the mansion by some evil presence...

In fact, rumors soon spread that Henry's dark, restless spirit, which had hovered over the ever-dilapidating manor house was outraged; he invoked his spiteful jealousy and became the vengeful Phantom. As the mansion was being prepared for the young couple's wedding reception, Jake met his untimely demise at the hands of the malevolent Phantom. Little did Melanie know that her dreams of a wedding would never come to pass or that her overly protective father would forever hold her captive in the manor house where she had grown up... More than one late night wanderer had walked past the manor to find a dark shadow looming behind the curtains, or to hear the sound of maniacal laughter echoing through the manor gardens.

Over the years, the manor fell into decay. The inhabitants of Thunder Mesa, too scared to set foot on the estate, began calling it Phantom Manor. There were tales of brave souls who had dared to enter the house and never returned.

As for the gold vein of Big Thunder Mountain, the source of Thunder Mesa's wealth, it was lost in the earthquake. Attempts to retrieve it proved to be in vain.

Without the prospect of getting rich overnight, Thunder Mesa finally regained some of its peace. Steam riverboats lazily made their way up and down the river, while ranchers and farmers settled in nearby Cottonwood Creek.

The restless spirits of Phantom Manor, in the meantime, are said to still be waiting for a courageous soul to find out what really happened that fateful night of the wedding that never was... Any volunteers...?

"I think I get what is going on between the Phantom and Melanie," denounced Riku. "If what this history book says is true, then it would seem that the Phantom is really Melanie's father, still tormenting her in the afterlife. Melanie is stuck here since she has unfinished business and she is still searching for her groom. But we just saw him being hung in the gallery earlier."

" **Well done...** " said a low voice. It was the Phantom! He was outside of the boudoir, and the manor itself. Everyone swung around and saw a cloaked figure standing over an open grave. He was dressed in a billowing purple cloak and a top hat. His face was hidden in the mist, but when a lightning bolt flew across the sky, his face was revealed: A fleshless skull with glowing yellow eyes. They stood frozen with fright. For one thing because of the Phantom's terrifying nightmarish form, and the second was that on the gravestone, were the words **Mr. Henry Ravenswood** . Beside the Phantom sat an equally scary bloodhound. It was undead and had leather-like skin stretched over its bones. It has glowing red eyes

and its snarling sent a chill up Zidane's spine. The Phantom cackled madly.

"You!" shouted Zidane, once again pulling out his thief-sword. But before he could attempt to attack the Phantom, the ground opened up beneath them and the party fell into a dark underground tunnel which appeared to be a catacomb, as there were millions of tombs and coffins everywhere.

"What is this place?" asked Steiner, pulling out a lantern, "Is it the Court of Miracles?"

"Offhand, I'd say it's the Court of Ankle-deep Sewage," said Lightning, taking out a glowing I'Cie crystal.

"Lemme out of here!" shouted a voice from one of the coffins. All around them, the dead began to crawl out of their coffins and towards the sounds of a jazz band. There in the middle of the underground cavern was a band of skeletons playing jazz music lead by a quartet of Singing Busts.

When the crypt doors creak and the tomb stones quake

Spooks come out for a swinging wake

Happy haunts materialize

And begin to vocalize

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize

Now don't close your eyes and don't try to hide

Or a silly spook may sit by your side

Shrouded in a daft disguise

They pretend to terrorize

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize
As the moon climbs high o'er the dead oak tree
Spooks arrive for the midnight spree
Creepy creeps with eerie eyes
Start to shriek and harmonize
Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize
When you hear the knell of a requiem bell
Weird glows gleam where spirits dwell
Restless bones etherealize
Rise as spooks of every size

The catacombs gave way to what looked like a ticket booth. Ezra, one of the Hitchhiking Ghosts that Aerith encountered with Zack's spirit at Gracey Manor, was selling tickets.

"Howdy partners! Need a ticket?" said Ezra cheerfully, holding a ticket out to Riku. Riku ignored the ghost as the party pressed onwards. It looked like they were outside again... but something was wrong.

The landscape of Thunder Mesa looked like it had gone to hell.

" Ah, there you are ! " said a deep voice. It was an old man in fancy clothes holding a literal skeleton key. Judging by his clothing and demeanor, this was the Mayor of Thunder Mesa. " Welcome, foolish mortals . T here's no turning back now! " As he raised his hat, he head came off along with it. " Your cadaverous pallor betrays an aura of foreboding , o r is it your imagination, hmm? We find it delightfully unliveable here in this ghostly retreat. Actually, we have 999 happy haunts here, but there's room for a

thousand. Any volunteers ? If you insist on lagging behind, you may not need to volunteer. If you should decide to join us, final arrangements may be made at the end of the tour... "

All around the party were shadows of people that lived in the Old West. A bank robbery was occurring, as the ghost bandit was shooting ghost bullets at the cowardly ghost sheriff. A pharmacist was mixing a sickly looking concoction that warped his face before returning to normal again. Out of town, the yellowish sky turned from orange to red. A coyote howled signalling the arrival the Phantom. He was standing under a dead tree, although he had undergone a transformation. His cloak and clothes were shredded and decaying, and his hat long gone. His skull was now replaced by a moldy face. He was now a horrible disfigured corpse, laughing menacingly. On a tree branch was a vulture, and beside the Phantom was yet another open grave.

"What do you want to do with us, Henry!?" shouted Riku, pulling out a sword he almost never used in a long time, Soul-Eater.

" I plan on keeping you as permanent residents to this living hell on earth, so Jafar wants it, so it shall be! " the Phantom taunted.

"But why?! Why would you go so far as to torment your own daughter?" questioned Lightning

" Because my daughter would not listen. She had everything in the world, but she was going to throw it away for love. I did warn her it would end badly, " explained the Phantom. " But I died with my pathetic wife when that earthquake struck the canyon and I couldn't stop Melanie from being with that Eric lad. "

"But you somehow managed to reincarnate yourself and you hung Eric on the wedding day, then killed all the others in the manor!" shouted Zidane.

Ezra poked in. "He didn't kill me but I'll agree with you." The ghost vanished as quickly as he appeared.

" I did it all for Melanie! I love her, and I'm doing this for her own protection, " said the Phantom. " That's why I have imprisoned her in the mines! "

"What?!"

Melanie's voice could be heard crying, this time sounding almost crystalline.

"You'll never win!" shouted Steiner, "So long as I, Captain Steiner of the Knights of Pluto, am still fighting to protect the law!"

" Haha! Who's going to stop me? A fool of a knight , a woman that failed to save her world, a failed experiment in DNA engineering, and a boy that cannot accept that he must live in the darkness? " taunted the Phantom.

Riku slashed the undead monster with Soul Eater, causing the decaying flesh to fall off and into the pit.

"Yes!"

" You cannot kill what is already dead! " chortled the Phantom and produced a razor-sharp sword.

"Yes we can! I've faced a phantom that was attacking Big Ben! I've fought Chernabog's legion of the undead!" said Riku.

"Sir Rust-a-lot and I have faced the Eternal Darkness and won!" shouted Zidane, now turning into his Trance form.

"And I have been an agent of the goddess Etro for what seems like centuries," said Lightning, pulling out her gunblade.

After a clashing of swords, the Phantom was now weaponless, standing on the very edge of the pit, and looking at the tip of Riku's Soul Eater.

" You wouldn't strike an unarmed man, would you? "

"Sorry, but you're no man..." he smirked. Riku slashed one last time, and the Phantom fell into the pit, never to be seen again. "You're just a monster."

Riku and the rest finally found themselves back in reality and in front of them was Melanie's crystallized body. Her right hand seemed to be pointing towards a set of mirrors. In the center one was a crack that was discretely shaped just like a keyhole. Riku summoned the Way to the Dawn Keyblade and fired a beam of light into the keyhole. The nightmare of Thunder Mesa had ended and now Melanie was free to join her beloved in holy matrimony in heaven.

As they left the manor, the scenery changed from a ghost town to the bustling streets of New Orleans Square and Ravenswood Manor transformed back into the antebellum Gracey Manor.

Special thanks to David G. Ravenswood and Wile E. Coyote for their fanwork on Phantom Manor.

Chapter exclusive cast:

The Phantom: Maurice LaMarche/Vincent Price (archive audio)

Melanie Ravenswood: Paige O'Hara

Uncle Theodore: Thurl Ravenscroft

Rolo Runkin: Verne Row

Ned Nub: Jay Meyer

Phineas Puck: Bob Ebright

Ezra: Corey Burton

The Mayor: Paul Frees (archive audio)

Madame Leota: Oona Lind

Casket Zombie: X. Atencio

Day 3 part 5 - Another Side

Returning back from the Rivers of America, Riku and his party arrived back on Main Street and met up with Sora at the flagpole, Kairi was resting on a bench nearby.

"That's three down and two to go," Riku proudly stated as he and Sora gave each other a bro-fist with a wiggling thumbs-up (for a reference, it's that hand sign that Arnold and Gerald do in Hey Arnold). Just then, Kairi woke up with a yawn.

"Sora...?" she said weakly. Sora rushed to her and sat to her eye-level.

"Kairi, I am relieved that you're awake. But I don't think you'll like what you see in the mirror."

Kairi gave Sora a quizzical look, after which Lea showed her Heartless reflection in the mirror. Kairi looked sad and then quickly shook off the feeling knowing that she would turn back to normal after all of this was over.

"I mean, I have a heart of pure light. Chances are it would turn out alright," she said. "Where are we supposed to go now?"

"Into that..." said Riku, pointing towards the Heartless Castle. Kairi's yellow eyes grew wide. She had a lot of bad memories of that place.

"Don't worry Sora," said Mickey "We will accompany you."

Mickey was with Oz, Donald, and Goofy. All four of them had their weapons, with Goofy having a sword just to be safe and Oswald wielding a magic paintbrush created by Yen Sid. Sora held Ultima Weapon up at an angle.

"All for one..." said Sora.

" **And one for all!** " said the others forming a pyramid of weapons.

Sora's party of heroes rushed into Hollow Bastion's twisted version of Fantasyland, felling Unversed along the way. As they entered the main courtyard of the bastion, they were met with the death god Hades.

"Oh hey Sora, how ya doin'?" Hades said quickly.

"We don't have time for this Hades," Riku said bluntly. The rest continued walking.

"So that's the way it is, huh? Well what if I told you that there was a way to just end all of this nonsense? Like say turn Kairi back to normal?"

Sora stopped. "Turn her back?"

"Just as simple as that. You do me a solid, I change her back. We dance, we kiss, we schmooze, we carry on, we go home happy. What do you say? Come on. "

"No deal," said Kairi. "We can do it on our own."

Hades vanished in a puff of smoke and reappeared in front of them. "Well, it happens that this solid involves getting revenge on those villains that corrupted the resort. It was my idea in the first place to unleash the Dark Resort, but what do I get in return? *Bupkis* !"

"Still no."

Hades started turning red and his flaming hair started to get redder. "I went through 8 months of planning just to see this through, it gets approved only for me to be left off of the benefactors list, I offer you to help me to help you, and you turn me down, **and do you have ANY IDEA WHAT THIS WILL DO TO MY STREET CRED?! IT'LL RUIN ME!** " the god shouted, causing one of the brambles nearby to

combust. "OK, fine, fine. I'm cool. I'm fine," he said, cooling down back to his regular blue tint.

Riku sighed and shook the god's hand. "Oh and there's one thing I forgot to mention. Hook's in on this sort of idea too, he was left off the benefactors list as well." The pirate stepped into view.

"Aye, and besides, I owe you one for defeating LeChuck yesterday, Riku."

"So where should we go?" asked Oswald.

Sora looked in the general direction of Toontown to see a massive spiralling cloud of voodoo magic. The party of heroes and the pirate ran towards the cloud to find that Facilier was one of the benefactors of the takeover: He got an entire swamp to work with in order to feed souls to his friends on the other side.

Sora and the party headed into the former Toontown and entered Facilier's shop. Much like a TARDIS, it was bigger on the inside than it was on the outside. While it looked like a regular apartment from outside, on the inside was an Aztec altar to serve the Voodoo gods. Facilier was chanting something:

"Ade due damballa. Give me the power I beg of you. Secoise entienne mais pois de morte. Morteisma lieu de vocuier de mieu vochette. Endonline pour de boiserie damballa! Secoise entienne mais pois de morte. Endelieu pour de boiserie damballa!"

While he was chanting, the talisman in front of him was beginning to glow a green color.

"I think I know what to do about this!" exclaimed Oswald. Oswald painted a grand piano and musical instruments with matching sheet music.

"Just a few more minutes, Samedi. And then you'll have enough power to conquer the world!"

"Hey!" shouted Oswald. "Has it ever occurred to you that you need some music at a time like this?"

Hook began playing piano as Oswald began singing in the voice of Sir Paul McCartney:

When you were young and your heart was an open book

You used to say live and let live

(You know you did, you know you did you know you did)

But if this ever changing world in which we live in

Makes you give in and cry

Say live and let die

(Live and let die)

Live and let die

(Live and let die)

Facilier looked confused as to what was going on as Oswald, Mickey, Donald, and Goofy were playing as if they were the Wings.

What does it matter to ya

When you got a job to do

You gotta do it well

You gotta give the other fellow hell

While he was distracted Sora, snuck behind Facilier and swiped the talisman from the altar. "Sorry Facilier, time's up!"

You used to say live and let live

(You know you did, you know you did you know you did)

But if this ever changing world in which we live in

Makes you give in and cry.

Say live and let die

(Live and let die)

Live and let die

(Live and let die)

Sora threw the talisman to the ground and it shattered. Facilier watched in horror as the voodoo spirits he was conjuring grabbed him and pulled his entire swamp into the other side. "It worked. It was a stupid idea but it worked!" exclaimed Hook. Sora was about to say something, but then he realized that Hook and Hades helping them defeat Facilier was what Lincoln meant by "a house divided against itself." It was as if Lincoln knew about Hades and Hook's treachery.

As they left Toontown, a blanket of fog rolled in and engulfed the three teenagers, the god, the Mouseketeers, and the pirate. Sora found himself on the metal floor of a submarine with Riku and Kairi laying on the floor. The others were sitting in chairs waiting for them to come to.

"Where are we?" asked Sora.

"From the looks of it, I'd say maybe we're in the *Ulysses* . Pfft, great... one of the few men to cheat death just to talk to Tiresias,"

noted Hades, thinking of that one time after the Trojan War.

From above the surface of the water, they could hear the voices of men. It was a longship full of vikings. The captain was holding a leatherbound book with a golden spiral on the front cover. He opened the book to a page showing the northern coast of Nova Scotia.

"Við höfum staðist endanlega merki. Nú, á að gáttina og Atlantis. (We've passed the final marker. Now, on to the portal and Atlantis.)" exclaimed the captain in Icelandic. His first mate nervously spoke to him.

"Herra minn, þú hefur gleymt? Það Portal er varin með skrímsli sem... (My lord, have you forgotten? That Portal is guarded by monsters that...)" the first mate was cut off midsentence by his captain as he held him to the mast. "Nóg! Ég myndi drepa tugi skrímsli fyrir fjársjóð talað um í þessari dagbók. Rétt eins og ég myndi drepa þig! (Enough! I'd slay a dozen monsters for the treasure spoken of in this journal. Just as I'd slay you!)" the captain threatened.

"Fyrirgefðu. Ég var skakkur! (I'm sorry. I was mistaken!)"

"Hugleysingi! Sigla á! (Coward! Sail on!)" the captain threw the first mate down and barked orders to the rest of the crew.

"We need to follow him," said Riku, finally getting him up. The party went to the controls of the sub and started it up, following the longship its wake. A storm began to rage as the Viking captain shouted orders.

"Stormurinn er blása erfiðara fyrirliði! (The storm is blowing harder, Captain!)"

"Róa þér hundar! Setja rass inn í það! (Row you dogs! Put your backs into it!)"

A monstrous shape flew over the ship and the sub and landed on the other side of it.

"Hvað í nafni Óðins var þetta? A sæskrímsli! (What in the name of Odin was that? A sea monster!)"

"Það getur ekki verið. Halda jafnvægi, menn. (It can't be. Hold steady, men.)"

The quartermaster asked a question to another older sailor. "Er það hval? Það er sjó djöfull! Hvar það fara? Getur þú séð það? (Is it a whale? It's a sea devil! Where'd it go? Can you see it?)

"Það er farið! (It's gone!)" Those were the last words he said as a tentacle wrapped itself around his neck and strangled him. The vikings were shaken up at this moster. Sora was even more shaken up as its eye was against the glass.

"It's no monster... It's a machine!"

The sailors fought despairately for their lives against the Leviathan. "Við erum dauðadæmdir! Spara ykkur! Fyrir aftan þig! (We're doomed! Save yourselves! Behind you!)"

"Ég hef séð verri! Komdu til baka sem þú bleyður! (I've seen worse! Come back you cowards!)" shouted the captain, who was now the last man standing against the mechanical guardian of Atlantis. "Gera versta þinn! (Do your worst!)"

The Leviathan took this as a challenge and shot a beam of energy at the longship, obliterating it into driftwood and sending the journal into the water. The monster turned its sights towards the sub, Sora now on top of it with Keyblade in hand. After a struggle against such an unstoppable force, the moster vanished, leaving no trace behind. The spiral on the cover of the journal began to glow as Sora fired a beam of light towards it. After the light subsided the sea had turned back into the Submarine Voyage lagoon, and the submarine had become the *Nautilus*, just as Uncle Walt had envisioned it for 20,000

Leagues Under the Sea. Most of Fantasyland and all of Main Street reverted back to normal, with the Castle remaining as the last object of importance.

Serah meanwhile had taken to looking for a gift to give to Kairi when she was cured of her Heartless form. On her spree through the Emporium, she bumped into a tall, blond, and sharply dressed man.

"Oh! I'm so sorry!"

"I should be the one that's sorry. Forgive me, mi'lady," said the man with an English accent (which sounded a lot like David Bowie (and even looked like Jareth from Labyrinth). "I did not see such a beautiful woman such as yourself." The man offered his hand to her and lifted her off of the ground, and kissed her hand. "My name is Mateus. And what might your's be?"

"My name is Serah Farron." Serah took notice to the crystal hanging around his neck. "What is that?"

"It's a crystal. Nothing more. But if you turn it this way and look into it, it will show you your dreams. But this is no gift for an ordinary girl, who worries for her older sister."

At this, Serah realized that something was up, she never even brought up Lightning. "WHAT!?"

Before she could react, Mateus had zapped her with the crystal and faded away his English pop star look into his real outfit, that of golden armor with violet trimmings. Serah was now inside the crystal that Emperor Mateus had been holding. The Emperor started to give a chuckle.

"I knew that you would be useful," he said to the crystal, "Oh how ironic: My weak mother created you to destroy me out of love, but now I use you to seal this girl of Destiny Islands. Thank you, oh powerful Stone of Iludia."

Mateus turned his head in the direction of the Heartless castle, seeing it to be a perfect location to goad the heroes of the Keyblade into their inevitable doom. Unbeknownst to him, Squall saw everything that happened and called Sora and the rest of the party via cell-phone. Only he forgot his at the hotel room, still charging. Damn, his dad really knew how to talk. So he encountered one of the Cast Members, who was busy talking to Lea.

"Excuse me, sir. I seem to have forgotten my cell-phone."

"Well you should have packed it in the first place." said the employee, name of Reno. Lea, now visibly smoking, held Reno by the collar.

"Commit this to memory: This guy has been helping saving your ass since the all of us arrived, nearly two days ago. So if you don't help this guy out, then you'll be out of a job since their won't be a job when the resort goes up in smoke! Got it memorized?!"

Reno nodded yes in a scared fashion and Squall dialed Sora's D-link.

"Sora, this is Leon. Some man just attacked and captured Serah and headed into the castle."

Finale: The Happiest Battle on Earth

Sora and his group arrived at the drawbridge of the castle. Squall was there with Lionheart on his back. "Glad you got the call, Sora."

"You know me. I'm the kind of guy that helps those in need." said Sora. The two boys from the islands still had their Keyblades out, Kairi not even having her's knowing what happens to a Heartless when in contact with a Keyblade. Cid arrived in the area with a scanner.

"That's odd... It looks like we have sources of darkness in the attic and the basement."

"Looks like another split up," said Cloud. "Sora, you will take me, Riku, Roxas, Lea, Zidane's group, the Departure Trio, and Tifa and head to the dungeon. The rest of you will head to the keep and put a stop to Mateus."

Squall lead his group up the stairs that would have been for the Sleeping Beauty walkthrough attraction only now it was dark and twisted, as if Mateus had already begun to corrupt the castle even further

The team navigated their way to the end of the first floor and were encountered by a plant-like woman. She had green skin, a pink dress, an umbrella made of petals, and a head that looked almost like a tulip bulb.

"Looks like I, Herba, one of the four lords of Gaudium get to have a little fun. It was getting soooooo booooring waiting for action~. Come at me, L-O-S-E-R-S~"

With that, Herba planted her umbrella into the ground, from which sprouted a vine with a a man-eating plant head at the end, it was her

"Hug-hug". Squall loaded Lionheart with a few bullets. Commenting on their peculiar names. "Huh? I don't remember packing these. *A bladestorm of bonds - Sword Viridion, The squall of fortitude - Kingdom Blue, and A prideful gale - Warrior Platinum*."

The party attacked Hug-hug first, knowing that if they knock it out then Herba would have to think of a new strategy. Barrett was the one that took it out with a literal iron fist. Herba rushed over to her pet and in doing so, left herself unguarded and open to Squall's shot. He pulled the trigger and suddenly the ghosts of twelve knights began attacking Herba. Barret recognized them as the Knights of the Round Table. Finally a thirteenth knight, King Arthur to be exact, drew Excalibur and slashed Herba with a Zantetsuken attack. Herba screamed in agony and faded away.

After climbing a few more floors, the room looked more like one of Shinra's offices. A man, name of Soljashy judging by his name tag, was in the room. "This power... It looks like I made the right choice in joining as one of the lords of Guadium." Lightning cocked her gunblade, causing Soljashy to dodge her fire. "How quaint, a band of warriors seeking to defeat the master. And if I am not mistaken, one of you has the Magun."

"The wha?" asked Cid.

Soljashy made a quick dash for the group as if to attack, only to be stopped when the sound of a gunshot was heard. The man keeled over with three holes the size of drinking-straws going through him. Barret examined the holes, recognizing them as being fired from Cerberus.

"So it looks like Vincent decided to come after all," shrugged Barret. And indeed, Vincent Valentine, ex-Turk and member of AVALANCHE, was behind the chair, Cerberus still smoking. The now larger group headed up a few more floors now in the midst of a fungus filled floor. A large man with a golden pipe was sitting on one of the shrooms.

"I was starting to get worried when you would arrive. But I am warning you, no matter how hard you try, you cannot kill me, Fungus, the third lord of Guadium!" The pipe whistled like a train. Fungus' pipe then began to suck in spores, enlargening him to the point where the room could cave in at any moment. He was right when he said that he was practically invincible as any of their attacks just undid themselves.

Vincent meanwhile started loading Cerberus with a new trio of bullets. "I wouldn't be so confident in yourself, Fungs, for the Magun has thawed, and the Soil Charge Triad to use on you has been decided." he exclaimed. " *A cry of the cursed darkness - Curse White, The eye of lightless darkness - Shadow Purple, and finally Venom of the darkest sin - Poison Black* . I summon you, Hades!" In a burst of fire Hades appeared. "Whoa how did that happen? Ah no matter." Hades snapped his fingers and Fungus caught on fire, almost dissapearing. A single spore flew from the flames, but was shot down by Lightning's gunblade and it incinerated.

Finally reaching the second to last floor, they found that someone had defeated Pisto Shaz, the final lord of Guadium. Again, it looked like it was the work of Sephiroth, judging by the clutch of black feathers. It seemed as though the man in black was getting impatient with waiting for his duel with Cloud.

Beyond the final door, Mateus awaited sitting on a throne of blood.

"You've put on a wonderful show, Squall. What's that? You thought I didn't know who you are?"

Everyone pulled out their weapons. Mateus chuckled at this. "I wouldn't do that if I were you." Mateus pointed up and showed a massive crystal in the ceiling, inside of it were various Princesses of Heart, Ariel, Elsa, Anna, and Serah.

"What have you done to them!?" shouted Lightning angrily.

"I simply decided to extract the light from them and use their light as weapon like nothing mortal men have ever seen!"

"You piece of shit!" shouted Barret.

"A piece of shit, am I? What would you call this?!" As he spoke, Mateus began to transform into a larger, muscular, and more demonic form, the Emperor of Hell. "I shall kill all living souls and destroy this world!"

Vincent began to transform too, into his Chaos form. A battle went out between the two demons, while the mortals went to trying to free the maidens. They succeeded in freeing them, but Vincent looked like he was on the ropes.

"You fought well, worm," Mateus spat. "But the hand of man, which deals in false justice and forsaken love, can never hope to defeat the lord master of Hell!"

"But I can!" Squall shouted. During the scuffle, some of Vincent's blood fell onto Lionheart and tinted the blade red, effectively making a pseudo Blood Sword. Now loading Lionheart with the same three bullets as during the fight with Herba, he pulled the trigger summoning the Knights and Arthur and slashing the demon lord with the Bleeding Lion.

"B-But why... Why can't I defeat... you...? Who... are... y-you...?" whispered Mateus, finally turning back into his human form.

"Your worst nightmare" said the four gunners, loading him full of lead as he shouted "Uboaaa!" dying on the floor.

Sora's group took to the dungeons underneath the castle, taking a door that Wayne had pointed out to them. " *In the sister park, that door leads to Escher's Keep and my apartment in the castle* " he had once said to them. After opening the door, they found themselves in

the chamber of the Magic Mirror. The inside of the mirror was on fire and the Spirit appeared.

" Hmmm... How quaint... a group of would be heroes, trying to reclaim the park... " said the Spirit, now sounding similar to Captain Hook.

Terra gave a Stanley Kubrick stare at the mirror. "What are you trying to come by that?"

" You know, I've been hanging around here for centuries, and what I've seen has given me plenty for reflection. And being a mirror, I see things from the other side. And there's something that's been wrangling me for ages... Frankly it's the way you mortals has misjudged a certain character: the villain. " A bolt of lightning cracked. **" Shocked? Don't be! He's the fellow that does his best to give you his worst, the chap who gives the hero a chance to be brave! Now where would David be without Goliath, or Jonah without the whale, or how interesting would Samson be without Delilah? Getting the point? "** All nodded in unison **" Good . And now I present to your hisses and boos, a cavalcade of characters that now will not lose, the villains of the mystery tour ."** The Spirit of Mirror opened the door to his right. **" The stage has been set and now the final battle between good and evil will begin in a moment. "**

Sora's group headed through the door and into a passage to a dark stairway that lead to a concealed underground area of the castle. The stairway winded past a prison area filled with howling bats staring at them. The dungeon area had moving spike traps (ala Legend of Zelda) and pitfalls, causing them to use the Glide ability to get past. A few Soldier Heartless appeared and tried to stop them, but instead they were absorbed into Kairi. Before them was the Evil Queen's lab. A book with a recipe for the poison apple was found along with magic potion that was being brewed along with an assortment of experimental tools. Moreover, the raven stood atop a skull with ceaseless cawing. The shadow of the Queen could also be seen on the walls, drinking the aging potion and transforming into the

Witch. Sora found a switch which he pressed and it opened a passage way underneath a set of stairs.

They were now in a tomb dimly lit by torches and populated with Soldiers. Regardless of which door they took to exit the tomb, they ended up at the same coffin. Mickey then remembered how he got out of a similar situation at Tokyo Disneyland Resort. He doused the lights as a Search Ghost (Final Mix colors) floated from the coffin. A Scrapper Unversed scurried up the walls leaving glowing green footprints behind showing the way out.

Things seemed to get colder as the group entered a cavern of ice. As they kept navigating, more and more of the wall to their left seemed to vanish, finally showing a truly terrifying sight: It was Chernabog, waist-deep in ice, chewing on the corpses of the damned.

"Guys, I have a very bad feeling that Sephiroth wants to unleash this guy over in DCA." said Riku.

The party pressed on, narrowly avoiding another pitfall. They came upon a sewer system underneath the castle. It seemed calm until they heard what sounded like a card game. It was a few of Maleficent's orcs playing a game of Strip Poker. Ven motioned his finger to his lips as they tip-toed silently past the orcs. But then, Kairi's skirt tore alerting the orcs!

"Hey, it's those people that Jafar warned us about, gettun!" shouted the lead orc, a moblin that was carrying a halberd (this is the one that said that the orcs checked all the cradles in the film). Zidane decided to transform into his Trance mode and he did so, taking out the orcs.

They finally made it past the orcs and now found themselves in a dark cavern.

"Could somebody turn on the lights please?" asked Oswald. A pair of lights lit up before illuminating a skull and crossbones. Along with the

international symbol for pirates, piles of gold lit up.

" Perhaps ye knows too much! " said the skull " Ye've seen the cursed treasure. Ye know where it be 'idden. Now proceed at yer own risk! These be the last friendly words ye hear: Ye may not survive to pass this way again! "

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES

Another set of lights lit up. This time it was a set of eyes belonging to an enormous red dragon with a wolf-like face.

" I AM SMAUG! " the dragon bellowed " I kill what I wish, and none dare resist me! I am strong. Stong. STRONG! My armor is like tenfold shields, my teeth are like swords, my claws spears, the shock of my tail a thunderbolt, my wings a hurricane, and my breath... DEATH! "

Smaug breathed a blast of fire, forcing the heroes to take cover.

"Where is Bilbo Baggins when you need him!?" shouted Zidane.

"There's no time to wonder where the halfling is, Master Zidane!" shouted Steiner.

Vivi then whispered something to Sora. Sora grinned at this idea and climbed pile upon pile of gold. He reached the chandelier, and with the Ultima Weapon, cut the chain that connected it to the ceiling and jumped. The chandelier fell and landed in Smaug's one weak spot: a missing scale. The dragon writhed in pain as he convulsed and expired.

The party then came upon another area of pitfalls, again using the Glide ability to make it across. They glided from platform to platform until they finally reached a lift. Upon leaving the lift, the party entered a room with some tapestries depicting the "Legend of the Black Cauldron" hanging on the walls. The Book of Three lay before the tapestries, *" Legend has it, in the mystic land of Prydain. There was*

once a king so cruel, and so evil, that even the gods feared him. Since no prison could hold him, he was thrown alive into a crucible of molting iron. There his demonic spirit was captured, in the form of a great black cauldron. For uncounted centuries The Black Cauldron lay hidden, while evil men searched for it. Knowing whoever possessed it, would have the power to resurrect an army of deathless warriors. And with them, rule the world. The Horned King, the evil lord, used the Black Cauldron to manipulate and control deathless warriors. Then the courageous and pure-minded hero, Taran, deprived the power of the Black Cauldron using his sword of light. And peace was restored to the world. "

A door opened with a warning appearing on the walls written in blood " *This is the final challenge. Will good win or evil prosper? Good will face this challenge with courage. The Black Cauldron is waiting for you. "*

In the center of the room was the Black Cauldron. The Creeper appeared. "Oh, I 'm sorry. I've ignored you. You did come for the Black Cauldron? Good, then climb right in! It'll only cost you your life!"

In a burst of hellfire, the Horned King appeared "My, such a brave and handsome crew! A boy with many hearts, a lost man, a Heartless princess, the fools of a kingdom, a forgotten rabbit, a fool of a knight, and the failures of Master Eraqus! Perhaps it may interest you to see what fate has in store for you! Don't be afraid. It will all be over shortly. No one can escape from here and you'll be sacrificed to the Black Cauldron." The Horned King grabbed a skeleton from a pile of skeletons and steeped it inside the Cauldron. "Arise my messengers of death! Our hour has arrived!"

The Cauldron shook and started to leak blood. It spat a huge ball of fire and produced a green mist that settled over the rotting skeletons. Suddenly the skeletons sprang to life. They were now the Cauldron-Born.

Garnet gasped at the sight "It's horrible!"

"Never has anyone created an army like this! Go forth my deathless warriors! Destroy all in your path! The Black Cauldron wants more bodies! I swear to the death! Only moments away from victory! My greatest triumph!"

Sora decided he had enough of the Horned King and his army of the undead and rushed towards a statue that resembled Link. At the base of the statue was the Master Sword. Sora pulled it out and challenged the Horned King.

"What's this!? Capture those fools and gratify the Black Cauldron!" Sora began to engage the Horned King in combat, swinging the Master Sword at him and the Black Cauldron. Riku joined in as well as the others cutting down the Cauldron-Born with their Keyblades and respective weapons. The Horned King grabbed Sora. "You've interfered for the last time..." "Ha, ha! Go for his throat, Sire!" "Now, Keybearer. You shall die! You will satisfy the Cauldron's hunger!"

Sora swung the Master Sword again, knocking the evil lich towards the Cauldron. The face on the front of the Cauldron lit up. "No! You'll not have me! My power cannot die! Damn you!" The powers of the evil cauldron forced the Horned King to grab onto the rim of the Black Cauldron. He began to melt and was sucked in. The Creeper was watching the whole battle from a parapet above.

"Oh no! H-how horrible! Poor sire! H-he's gone!" Creeper realized that he WAS gone and he was not going to be punished whether or not it was his fault. "He's gone! Ha! He's gone! Ha, ha, ha, ha! HE'S Gone!" He began mocking the mess of dying undead.

With that, Sora now began to strike the Cauldron with the Master Sword. After what seemed to take forever, the Cauldron exploded in a flash of light and the party was now in a fully restored Disneyland!

"Well guys it looks like we have one last stop to go to," said Sora. He pointed in the direction of Bald Mountain from outside the gates. Everyone began to ready their weapons. As he looked them over, all

seemed to be ready... except for Kairi, who was now held by Sephiroth! Immediately, Cloud pulled out his Buster Sword and pointed it at the One-Winged Angel.

"Temper, temper" he taunted. "Is that any way to treat an honored guest?"

"What are talking about!?" Cloud yelled.

"Oh nothing. Unless this girl's life has meaning to you?" Sephiroth was clearly using Kairi as a sort of meat-shield incase Cloud acted on impulse and tried to attack him.

"Wait..." said Sora "You win, for now."

"That's a good boy. And now to extract her powers and use it to create an endless night."

Sephiroth raised a hand over Kairi and began to draw forth the darkness that was in her. He raised his Masamune as lighting sprung from the sword and into the sky. It felt as though the earth shifted and was covered in an eternal darkness, blotting out the sunlight and plunging the world in eternal night. The mysterious fog from before blanketed the resort.

"What have you done!?" shouted Kairi, now finally back to normal (and in her school clothes from before Mr. Dark tried to convert her to his side.)

"I have created the perfect darkness to come to full power. And then, Lord Jafar will conquer what was rightfully his!"

Sephiroth's black wing sprouted from his should as he flew to the peak of the mountain, grabbing Kairi under his arm. Kairi tried to reach for Sora but, the fallen SOLDIER was too fast.

Sora got down on his hands and knees. His life seemed like it had been shattered even more than when Marluxia tried to force Naminé

to manipulate his memories. Roxas, Xion, and Ven all felt this "shatter" effect on them, thinking back to their last meeting and Ven's heart being torn from his body. He felt a small tap on his shoulder.

It was Mickey, now wearing his classic pair of shorts. He was holding the Star Seeker Keyblade in his hand.

"Don't worry Sora. I have managed to round up an army to fight this oncoming final battle."

Sora turned around and saw that Mickey was right: There was a battalion of Disney Characters ready to fight Chernabog for the fate of the resort. Sora brought together all of his allies from his past quests: Goofy, Donald, Mickey, Riku, the Keyblade Wielders of Departure, the Nobodies, the Radiant Garden Restoration Committee, the Beast, Aladdin, Genie, Hercules, Tarzan, Mulan, Peter Pan, Jack Sparrow, Jack Skellington, Simba, TRON, and Stitch.

They ran through the gates and into DCA, felling all manner of dark creatures, be they Unversed, Heartless, or Nobody. They finally came to the foothills of the demonic mountain. Sephiroth was standing erect on one of the cliffs.

" Here me, O master of the darkness, from deepest depths I summon thee. Show them what eternal night will be. Without the light, without the sun, I cast thy darkness over everyone. May you feast on this virgin's light so that it may fuel your ever-growing hunger to conquer the multiverse "

The peak of the mountain unfurled like bat-wings, revealing Chernabog finishing the last of the corpses. He began to laugh evilly.

" Behold: Chernabog! Keeper of the fires of darkness. Beware those who defy me! The powers of evil are MINE! "

The devil spread his arm and summoned demons and ghosts from the shadows. He then felt light hitting his shoulder. It was the

Morning Star! He had an evil idea!

**" Starlight, Star bright! We take this light and make it night!
Yessssssss! "**

The Morning Star faded away leaving the sky black.

"SEPHIROTH!" The two villains looked and saw that Sora and Cloud had climbed to the peak and were ready to fight.

"Ahh, Cloud, I've thought of a wonderful present for you," Sephiroth said, egging him on, "Shall I give you despair?" Cloud responded by slashing him with a Cross-Slash. Sephiroth hit him with the blunt end of his masamune. Sora tried to use this as a surprise attack, but was knocked down by Chernabog's finger.

" On your knees, " he said, " I want you to beg for forgiveness. "

The devil was about to blast Sora with hellfire, but then the Disney Army arrived. It was an all out war against Satan!

Cloud and Sephiroth continued fighting, bounding further and further into the depths of Hell. The masamune sliced easily through the lava rock, and Sephiroth vanished into the cloud of debris.

Farther down, Cloud too, prepared for the incoming avalanche. He push off, away from the crater in a freefall, as the debris rained down on him, cutting through it as it did so.

And suddenly, there was Sephiroth, blade ready, emerging from the midst of the avalanche. He attacked, and Cloud parried again and again. The two men landed briefly on a ledge, clashing swords until it tilted too far for either of them to keep their footing. They leapt to the next available surface and then the next and the next, pausing only to find purchase upon the moving battlefield.

At last, Cloud retreated into the cover of the debris, emerging on the other side of the falling mass, and touching down on another ledge.

He staggered, the battle having taken a toll on his strength, but he didn't have long to rest, for Sephiroth was soon upon him.

And so the battle continued, but now Sephiroth had the upper hand. Cloud was quickly becoming exhausted. A misstep on Cloud's part gave Sephiroth the chance to send him sprawling to the ground. Cloud struggled to get up, but Sephiroth was relentless, tossing Cloud into the air like a rag doll, and slamming him into a vertical slab of stone with the blade of his Masamune. Cloud gasped in pain as unforgiving steel impaled his shoulder, pinning him to the slab.

"Tell me what you cherish most," Sephiroth demanded, looking down on him. Cloud grimaced and laid his hand on the blade of the masamune near his shoulder. "Give me the pleasure of taking it away."

A gunshot hit the masamune, freeing it from Cloud's shoulder. It was Squall and the Restoration Committee!

"I pity you," Cloud said calmly, "You just don't get it at all." Sephiroth snorted in contempt and charged. The two men launched themselves into the air. "There's not a thing I don't cherish!" Cloud shouted, and raised his sword. Cloud performed an Omnislash on Sephiroth. Over and over, he pummeled him, until the last blow from the Buster Sword had made contact. Sephiroth fell into the depths of the volcano.

"Stay where you belong," he said, looking up at Sephiroth, "In my memories."

"I will never be a memory," he replied coldly.

Sora and the Disney Army began attacking Chernabog with all their might. Hercules and Aladdin were double teaming using his divine powers and Genie's magic. Mulan and the Beast tried slashing him. Sora, Riku and the rest of the Keyblade Wielders used the power of the Keyblade to try to banish the pure darkness. Chernabog laughed

it off. The effects of their attacks having no visible or invisible damage to him.

" You fools! Do you think you honestly think that you can defeat me, ME, the lord of all evil!?"

Just then the sun began to break through the dark curtain of eternal night. Cloud levitated out of the volcano, aided by the angel of Zack's old friend Angeal, playing Ave Maria on an electric guitar. If there was ever a time to make a "Hail Mary Pass" joke, now would be the time. Chernabog began to cower in pain as Sora wielded the Ultima Weapon and shot a white beam of light into a Keyhole shaped indent on the side of the crater, saying a familiar nursery rhyme, all joined by the Disney Army.

" Starlight, Star bright

We wish and dream with all our might

And turn the dark back into light! "

Mickey added his own verse to help with the army's strength.

" Starlight, Star bright

We wish upon a star tonight

To bring the gift of Disney light! "

With one final surge of light energy, Chernabog faded away, never to be seen again... at least for now. The very mountain they were on transformed into Grizzly Peak. The entire resort was back to normal! Sora and his Keyblading friends jumped into a passing raft and made their way back down. After surviving the rapids, a slow roar built up.

Sora: Uh-oh.

Riku: Don't tell me. We're about to go over a huge waterfall.

Roxas: Yep.

Lea: Sharp rocks at the bottom?

Aqua: Most likely.

Sora:... Bring it on.

They splash landed back at the docks. Kristoff was there waiting with a set of towels for them.

"Isn't this the second time you've been on here?" he asked. This question was met with the sound of more rafts splashing down. "Looks like I'm gonna need more towels. Man, I hope I get paid extra for this!"

"We did it!" shouted Sora. All of the heroes raised their fists in joy. Their joy was cut short when Jafar appeared in puff of smoke.

"Nice try, street rat! But the real final battle begins tonight!" He vanished again.

Mickey then told Sora that this final battle that Jafar was referring to was the nightly Fantasmic show over at Disneyland.

Night fell over the Rivers of America. The voice of Barnette Ricci spoke through the speakers.

" Welcome to Fantasmic! Tonight, your friend and host Mickey Mouse uses his vivid imagination to create magical imagery for all to enjoy. Nothing is more wonderful than the imagination. For, in a moment, you can experience a beautiful fantasy. Or, an exciting adventure! But beware - nothing is more powerful than the imagination. For it can also expand your greatest fears into an overwhelming nightmare. Are the powers of Mickey's incredible imagination strong enough, and bright enough, to withstand the evil forces that invade Mickey's dreams? You

are about to find out. For we now invite you to join Mickey, and experience Fantasmic - a journey beyond your wildest imagination. "

The lights went out over the Rivers of America as the show's main theme began to play. With a swell of music, Mickey appeared on stage and began to display his feats of magic. In a puff of smoke accompanied by a shooting star, Mickey's regular tuxedo was replaced by his sorcerer's garb.

Mickey began to float to the top of a mountain and began to play with the cosmos and waves to the tune of the Sorcerer's Apprentice. At the end of this little bit, Mickey caused a shooting star to burst into stardust. Mickey vanished as a flower appeared onstage.

See...

It in your mind,

And you can find,

In your imagination:

Mysteries and magic,

Visions fantastic,

Leading to strange and wondrous dreams.

As if by magic, the flower began to change colors. The flower eventually changed to green as a jungle appeared. Jane was seen being chased by a gang of baboons, when all of the sudden, Tarzan swung in and picked up the confused anthropologist and brought her to safety. Tarzan then gave his trademark yell as an annoyed baboon floated down with a parasol, gibbering in Monkeyese, while Tarzan gibbered back and handed the baboon a sketch of his infant son.

Kaa then appeared, slithering across the stage. On the river, boats with the Bandar Log led by King Louie floated by. It got dark and

then...

The music segued to a rendition of "Pink Elephants on Parade", as animated pink elephants appeared on the island. The elephants then seemed to be puppets dancing, which transitioned into an onstage sequence with Pinocchio dancing with two of the French puppets.

From there, savanah animals began to arrive as Pride Rock seemed to appear. Rafiki walked to the edge and held up a small animal. It was supposed to be Simba, but it looked blue and more like a koala.

Timon shouted out "Hey! That's not Simba!" He was right. The koala gibbered something to Rafiki. It was Stitch! He jumped out of Rafiki's now sweating palms, and pulled out an electric guitar as two of his cousins, Rueben and Angel, added backup to his rendition of "Hawaiian Roller Coaster Ride." Genie appeared and an encore presentation of "Friend Like Me" creating a pattern of bubbles.

In one of the bubbles was Jiminy Cricket, with an adjacent one containing his hat. "Ah hold it there!" Jiminy stuck his umbrella into the hat bubble as his started to fill with water before dispersing. Monstro appeared and flooded the stage, sending Mickey into a whirlpool. Everything went black.

"Hey what's goin' on?" Mickey's eyes lit up in the blackness. A ship was shown in a storm.

"Peter Pan ahoy!"

The Jolly Roger emerged from the fog. Peter crowed like cock and beat his crest.

"Swoggle me eyes, it is Pan! Look alive, you swabs!" shouted Hook. Smee called for all hands.

"Oh Peter, do be careful!" cautioned Wendy as Hook taunted with "Come down, boy, if you've a taste for cold steel!"

The two began fighting in a swordfight. Hook tried swiping his hook into Peter but got stuck. "Blast this hook! Scurvy brat!"

The Lost Boys appeared to help out but were strung up by the pirates. "Going somewhere? Let's string him up! I'm gonna make you walk the plank! I'll feed you to the sharks!"

Hook pulled out a cannon and told Mr. Starkey to "Double the powder and shorten the fuse!"

"OK shorten the powder, and double the fuse." Stuttered Smee. The cannon fired and hit another pirate. "Oh how dreadful!"

"Watch this, Wendy!" said Peter as he pulled a pistol from Smee's pocket, knocking him over.

"Get up, you idiot!" "Aye-aye, sir!"

"I'll get you for this, Pan, if it's the last thing I do!"

Wendy was now surrounded by pirates and called for Peter's aid. "I've got you this time! I've waited years for this!"

Peter and Hook began to fight on the rigging.

"Give it to him, Captain! Lead him through the briskit!"

Peter flew down and gave Smee the pistol back. Smee then pointed the gun in Peter's direction.

"Let him have it! Blast him!"

Smee fired, but it hit Hook's footing. "You blithering blockheads! That cursed Peter Pan!"

"I say, Captain, do you hear something?"

A familiar ticking noise was heard. It was Tick-Tock the crocodile.

"Mr. Crocodile, do you like codfish? You do?" Peter taunted.

"Save me, Smee! Save me! Please!" Hook screamed as the croc was now licking his chops.

"I'll save you, Captain! Oh dear..."

The sight of the pirates and Peter Pan was now that of English Settlers led by John Ratcliffe.

"I hereby claim this land in the name of His Majesty, King James I!"

The men shouted in joy, shovels in hand as Ratcliffe planted the Cross of St. George into the ground. The settlers left as Native Americans rowed in on canoes led by Wahunsonacock and Qoqoum. While the Natives were planting crops, the settlers were digging for gold. A fight broke out between the two sides, triggered by Qoqoum rushing into battle with a tomahawk and attacking John Smith.

"Arm yourselves! Shoot him!" shouted Ratcliffe.

Smith was taken to a mountaintop. Thomas shouted "Look! It's John Smith!" Smith was tied up and had his head placed to the ground, with Wahunsonacock raising his war-club to behead the white man. Pocahontas intervened.

" What a dream! " said the voice of Grandmother Willow " All around you are spirits, child. They will guide you. "

The Colors of the Wind blew across the potential battlefield. Peace was restored for the time being, with Ratcliffe in chains.

Three more barges appeared with the Disney Princesses.

See...

It in your mind,

And you can find,

In your imagination:

Tales of enchantment,

Beauty and romance,

Hapily ever afters

Tale as old as time

True as it can be

Barely even friends

Then somebody bends unexpectedly.

Certain as the sun

Rising in the east

Tale as old as time,

Song as old as rhyme,

Beauty and the Beast

What would I give if I could live out of these waters? (*In your imagination!*)

What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand? (*Dream a fantastic dream!*)

Bet'cha on land they understand

That they don't reprimand their daughters

Proper women sick of swimmin'

Ready to stand!

Someday My Prince Will Come

Someday we'll find true love!

Tale as old as time,

Song as old as rhyme,

Beauty and the Beast

The princesses vanished and now Regina appeared in front of the Magic Mirror.

"Slave in the magic mirror, come from the farthest space, through wind and darkness I summon thee. Speak! Let me see thy face."

The Mirror's face appeared.

" Famed is thy beauty, Majesty. But hold, three lovelier maids I see. And here in Mickey's imagination, beauty and love will always triumph. "

"No!"

The Queen conjured a cauldron and made a transformation potion turning her into the old hag.

"Now I'll turn that little mouse's dream into a Nightmare Fantasmic! Imagine this!"

" Magic Mirror on the wall

All the forces of evil I call! "

"You have the power to-" "-to control his mind!"

Ursula appeared. "Yes! How exciting! Let's do it!

I admit that in the past I've been a nasty

They weren't kidding when they called me well a witch

'Beruga sevruga' indeed! Ursula's going to take matters into her own tentacles! How nice! And then I'll make him writhe! I'll see him wriggle like a worm on a hook! Why not? It's so exciting! I'm happy!"

Cruella appeared. "Tonight! Let's do the job and take his spirit tonight!"

Scar appeared. "Tonight... yes... Perfect!"

Frollo appeared. "It's too late, coward."

Jafar appeared. "It's time to say goodbye to Mickey and Sora!" With his staff, he conjured the Tiger God's head "Enter the Cave of Wonders!" Mickey and Sora well pulled into the cave and landed on Carpet, after a highspeed chase from the lava wave, Jafar started to transform. "And now you'll see how ssssssssssnake-like I can be!" Jafar was now a giant cobra constricting the two heroes. A brass lamp landed in Mickey's hand.

"Oh look a magic lamp! Maybe if I rub it-"

Mickey rubbed the lamp and Jafar transformed again, this time into an ifrit. " **POWER! Mickey's universe is mine to command! To control! "**

"Hades rules!" The god of the dead appeared "OK, fine, fine. I'm cool. I'm fine. SO! Mickey's thoughts are all so 'noble.' Oh! You'll love this one more thing! Heh heh heh..."

Chernabog rose from the grave, summoning the souls of the damned again. Riku facepalmed not wanting to go through with yet another fight with the devil himself today. Maleficent appeared in a burst of hellfire.

"Now shall you deal with me! And all the powers of my imagination!"

Maleficent transformed into her dragon form and set the stage on fire. All of the villains were taunting Mickey. Chernabog clutched Mickey's foot in his left hand, as Maleficent began to whip at the poor mouse with her tail.

"Imagination! Hah!" shouted the Queen on her broomstick.

"Don't get too comfortable with your victory!" Sora came to, now in Final form and wielding both Oblivion and Oathkeeper. He began to attack the villains and knocking Mickey out of Chernabog's grip. Mickey pulled out a familiar sword: It was Excalibur now charged with pure light energy.

"You may think you're so powerful! Well this is my dream!"

Mickey blasted a bolt of light energy at the villains, Sora now had two Ultima Weapon Keyblades and joined the light beam. One by one, the villains went down. The last to go down was Jafar for causing the whole mess in the first place.

"No! Not this time! It cannot be!" "You wanted to have a kingdom, you got it! And everything that goes with it!" Sora held up the brass lamp and it sucked Jafar in "Phenominal cosmic powers! Itty bitty living space."

Tinkerbell appeared and sprinkled pixiedust on the river dousing the flames, and materializing Steamboat Willie. Mickey was co-piloting the boat with Sora as a gaggle of characters celebrated on deck. In a flash the party was taken back to the stage as Mickey was back on the mountaintop and doing his Sorcerer's Apprentice routine again, setting off fireworks and lasers. Mickey hopped down, now in his Royal Clothes, turned to the audience and party and said "Some imagination, huh?"

"We did it!" Sora raised his fist triumph, fulfilling the adage that Lincoln spoke to him earlier about: *A house divided against itself cannot stand* . And that it did. He and his party of friends from

Radiant Garden, Destiny Islands, Twilight Town, and the Land of Departure, had finally defeated the Disney Villains and returned order to Disneyland Resort.

"Ya done good kid." It was Wayne, the *real* Wayne hobbling over with a cane similar to Carl's. "I have seen many battles in the parks over the years, but I have never seen one much like this."

Sora smiled in content. But he felt a bit sad. He knew that by now his vacation to the Happiest Place on Earth was nearing its end. Mickey, this time wearing his usual Disney Parks and Resorts outfit, gave a reassuring pat on the shoulder for the boy-hero.

"Well there is one last thing for you guys to do on this trip..."

Everyone of Sora's friends looked at Mickey in curiosity.

"We have decided that for tonight only, you guys will get to be in the Main Street Electrical Parade!"

Sora's eyes lit up. He remembered during his last battle with Xehanort that he, Goofy, and Donald all rode on Casey Junior during a battle with the Rock Titan, and later the Ice Titan on Captain Hook's Ship.

The lights dimmed on Main Street as the sounds of Perrey and Kingsley played on the speakers and the autotoned voice of Jack Wagner spoke:

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls! Disneyland proudly presents our spectacular festival pageant of nighttime magic and imagination. In thousands of sparkling lights, and electro-synthe-magnetic musical sounds: the Main Street Electrical Parade!

Tinkerbell floated by on a mushroom float accompanied by the Blue Fairy. Then came Casey Junior with the the Disney Royal Family and Sora riding along. Toy Soldiers from Babes in Toyland followed

alongside the train. Alice's Wonderland appeared with the cast of Wonderland and Alice sitting on a mushroom.

Kairi floated in on a Swan Lake float riding on the larger of the swans, presumably Odette. Cinderella rode by in her coach with Prince Thomas driving and Terra in the hotseat. Dumbo and his circus floated by, Aqua was playing the calliope that was blowing bubbles that were now containing fish from Bedknobs and Broomsticks. Elliot flew overhead carrying the children of it's a small world on his back. Snow White and her Seven Dwarfs marched down Main Street, accompanied by Ven, carrying the Wayward Wind like it was a pickaxe. Aladdin and Genie came along riding Abu (now morphed into an elephant). They were followed by Pooh and his friends, the cast of various Pixar films, Belle and the Beast, and Hercules riding Pegasus

Riku accompanied Peter Pan and Captain Hook on the Pirate Ship as Smee rowed behind them. The cast of Radiant Garden were on the Neon float in order to make use of a float that they hadn't used since the 80's. And finally, the Three Mouseketeers and Oswald were dressed in 18th century garb in poses similar to the Spirit of '76, honoring America.

One last float came down Main Street. It was a special Kingdom Hearts float that had the heroes of our story, the villains of their quest, and the Princesses of Heart all waving to the audience on the sidewalk.

As the parade finished, Mickey gave one finally announcement over the speakers in the park.

"Gosh wasn't that fun. But all good things must come to an end.

Now it's time to say good night

To all our company

M-I-C (see ya reel soon)

K-E-Y (Why? Because we love you!)

M-O-U-S-E "

THE END

Music by:

Randy Petersen (It's Our House Now)

Sam Pottle/Jim Henson (The Muppet Show Theme)

Alan Menken (Part of Your World, Under the Sea, Kiss the Girl, Poor Unfortunate Souls, A Whole New World, Friend Like Me, So Close)

Danny Kaye (Once Upon a Time in Anaheim)

Irving Gordon (Two Brothers)

William Steffe/Julia Ward Howe (Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Leigh Herline, Ned Washington (I've Got No Strings, When You Wish Upon a Star)

JRR Tolkein/Maury Laws (Misty Mountains Cold, Goblin Town, Rollin' Down the Hole, In the Valley Ha! Ha!)

Frank Churchill (Heigh-Ho, The Silly Song)

Cast of Whose Line (Irish Drinking Song)

Carl Stalling (The Merry-go-round Broke Down)

Buddy Baker & X. Atencio (Yo Ho (A Pirate's Life For Me), Grim Grinning Ghosts)

Hans Zimmer (Something Better, Professional Pirate)

Oliver Wallace (Merrilly On Our Way, Trick or Treat)

Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman (A Rather Blustery Day, The Wonderful Thing About Tiggers, Heffalumps And Woozles, it's a small world)

John Williams (Indiana Jones theme)

John Debney (Phantom Manor suite)

Paul McCartney (Live and Let Die)

Nobuo Uematsu (One Winged Angel)

Bruce Healey (Fantillusion Theme, Fantasmic Theme)

Perrey and Kingsley (Baroque Hoedown)

Final Rolecall

Walter: Peter Linz

Pops: Matt Vogel

Kermit, Waldorf, Swedish Chef: Jim Henson (archival audio)

Bean Bunny, Waldo: Steve Whitmere (archival audio)

Statler: Jerry Nelson (archival audio)

Gonzo, Bunsen: David Goelz (archival audio)

Miss Piggy, Sam, Fozzie: Frank Oz (archival audio)

Beaker, Sweetums: Richard Hunt (archival audio)

Statler and Waldorf (stinger): Steve Whitmere, David Goelz

Mike: Billy Crystal

Randal: Steve Buschemi

Sulley: Brian Cummings

Boo: Mary Gibbs

Smitty and Needleman: Dan Gerson

Yeti, Mac: John Ratzenberger

Roz: Bob Peterson

Rod Sterling: Maurice LaMarche

Sally Shines: Lindsay Ridgeway

Mater: Larry the Cable Guy

Sheriff, Doc Hudson, Grumpy, Magic Mirror, Captain Hook, Cyril,
Rat, Hatbox Ghost, Ezra, Chernabog: Corey Burton

Lightning: Keith Ferguson

Patrick Warburton

Dug: Bob Peterson

Carl, Raven: Steve Purcell

Sebastian: Sam E. Wright

Cheeks: Kevin Michael Richardson

Inkspot, Israel Hands: Rob Paulsen

Flounder: Parker Goris

Eric: Chris Daniel Barnes

Grimsby: Jonathan Freeman

WALL•E: Ben Burt

EVE: Elissa Knight

Woody: Tom Hanks

Mr. Potato Head: Don Rickles

Hamm: John Ratzenberger

Rex: Wallace Shawn

Buzz: Tim Allen

Zurg: Andrew Stanton

LGM: Jeff Pidgeon

Aladdin (Singing Voice): Brad Kane

Jasmine (Singing Voice): Lea Salonga

Pocahontas (Singing Voice): Judy Kuhn

Davy Jones: Bill Nighy

Scar: Jeremy Irons

Young Simba: Johnathan Taylor Thomas

Mufasa: James Earl Jones

Lincoln: Daniel Day Lewis

Stomboli/Coachman: Brent Spinner

Lampwick, Yeti: Dee Baker

Pinocchio: Jordan Nakai

Regina: Louise Chamis

Witch: Eda Reiss Merin

Magic Mirror: Tony Jay (archive audio)

Humbert, Master Gracey: Pete Renaday

Orcs, Phineas, Ezra, Gus: The Mellomen

Doc, Long John, Pooh, Tigger: Jim Cummings

Grumpy: Corey Burton

Happy: Kevin Schon (Silly Song verse performed by Otis Harlan)

Bashful: Jeff Bennett (Silly Song verse performed by Scotty Mattraw)

Sneezy: Bob Joles (Silly Song verse performed by Billy Gilbert)

Smart Ass: David Lander

Greasy: Cheech Marin

Roger, Benny, Psycho: Charles Fleischer

Wheezy: June Foray

Stupid: Fred Newman

Jessica: Kathleen Turner

Guybrush: Dominic Armato

Jolly Roger, Casket Zombie: X. Atencio

Ghostly Voices, The Mayor: Paul Frees (Archive Audio)

Blackbeard: Ian McShane

Jim Hawkins: Joseph Gordon-Levitt

LeChuck: Earl Bowen

Jack Sparrow: Johnny Depp

Murray the Demonic Skull: Dennis Delk

Morris: Wally Wingert

Largo LaGrande: James Arnold Taylor

Ozzie Mandrill: Nick Tate

Mad-Monty: Jerry Nelson (archive audio)

Captain Smollet: Alessandra Boyd

J. Thadeus Toad, Smee: Jeff Bennett

Winky: Charles Adler

Prosecutor of the Crown: John McLeish (archive audio)

Angus McBadger: Alan Young

Mole: Jimmy MacDonald (archive audio)

Piglet: John Fielder (archive Audio)

Gopher: Michael Gough

Narrator: John Rhys Davies

Tigger's echo: Paul Winchell (archive audio)

Piglet: John Fielder (archive audio)

Madame Leota: Eleanore Audley (Archive Audio)

Constance: Kat Kressida

Uncle Theodore: Thurl Ravenscroft

Rolo Runkin: Verne Row

Ned Nub: Jay Meyer

Cousin Al: Chuck Schroeder

Phineas Puck: Bob Ebright

Little Leota: Leota "Toombs" Thomas (Archive Audio)

Seifer: Will Friedle

Raijin: Brandon Adams

Fuujin: Jill Bowen

Laguna: AV Kennedy

Rubicante: Lee Everest

Barbariccia, Herba: Karen Strassman

Barbariccia, Herba: Michelle Ruff

Kefka: Dave Wittenberg

Witch Hazel: June Forray

Ralph: John C. Reilly

Tom Fury: Royal Dano (archive audio)

Mr. Dark: Jonathan Pryce

Indiana Jones: Harrison Ford

Facilier, Mara: Keith David

Mateus: David Bowie

The Phantom: Maurice LaMarche/Vincent Price (archive audio)

Melanie Ravenswood: Paige O'Hara

The Mayor: Paul Frees (archive audio)

Madame Leota: Oona Lind

Fungus: Grant James

Vincent, Soljashy: Steven Jay Blum

Pisto: Edwin Neal

Tina: Natalie Lander

Mog: Ariel Winter

Wayne Wonka Kresky

Zidane: Aaron Busch

Vivi: Melissa Disney

Garnet: Rachel Robinson

Steiner: Luke Word

Barret: Mr. T

Tifa: Racheal Leigh Cook

Cid Highwind: Chris Edgerly

Aerith: Mandy Moore

Rick Gomez: Zack Fair

Cloud: Steve Burton

Sephiroth: George Newben

Squall "Leon" Leonhart: Doug Erholtz

Claire "Lightning" Farron: Ali Hillis

Serah Farron: Laura Bailey

Bret Iwan: King Mickey

Frank Welker: Oswald the Lucky Rabbit

Goofy, Sleepy: Bill Farmer

Tony Anselmo: Donald

Russi Taylor: Queen Minnie

Jonathan Freeman: Jafar

James Woods: Hades

Suzanne Blakeslee: Maleficent, Cruella

Lea, Reno: Quenton Flynn

Terra: Jason Doring

Riku: Dave Gallagher

Aqua: Willa Holland

Naminé: Meaghan Jette Martin

Kairi, Xion: Hayden Panettiere

Roxas, Ventus: Jesse McCartney

Sora: Haley Joel Osment